

Do You Want Small Game Hunting? Come to St. Cloud, Florida. You Will Feast Every Day.

ST. CLOUD HAS
THE
BEST SOIL,
BEST PEOPLE,
BEST CLIMATE,
TO BE FOUND ON EARTH.

St. Cloud Tribune

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1915.

ST. CLOUD OFFERS
YOU
HEALTH,
HAPPINESS,
PROSPERITY,
FOR THE ASKING.

VOLUME 7, NO. 13.

Watch For Stem-End Rot In Wet Weather

Citrus growers who have not sprayed for scale insects this fall are apt to be troubled with stem-end rot if a rainy season sets in. The stem-end rot fungus does not attack strong, healthy fruits, but those which have been weakened by the scales, which feed around the stem-end are subject to attacks.

H. E. Stevens, plant pathologist to the University of Florida Experiment Station, advises those growers who have large numbers of scales in their groves to use some insecticide against them so that the fruits may be vigorous. A few days of rain will show great activity on the part of the stem-end rot fungus. Then it will be too late to control the disease. Kill the scales and the fruits will be strong enough to resist.

Spray the scales with the following formula by W. W. Yothers, of the United States Department of Agriculture: water 1 gallon; whale oil or laundry soap 2 pounds, paraffin oil 2 gallons. Heat together to boiling and emulsify by forcing through a spray pump two or three times. Dilute this stock solution 1 part to 50 of water.—Agricultural News Service.

Don't Waste Your Corn

Feeding corn to hens of no particular breed shut up in small quarters will not get enough eggs to pay. But pure bred stock, bred by a breeder who knows his business, if given a chance, will make good use of good feed. Chickens need variety. Feed them a variety of grains, greens, lime, charcoal, and plenty of grit, and if it is necessary to confine them, feed fresh meat twice a week. If in houses keep them plenty warm and dry. Do not forget to keep them well supplied with water.—Ex.

Failure
Edgar A. Guest, in the Polk County Record.

Failure's just a resting place
On the road of try again.
Just a slackening of the pace
And a pause for sturdy men.
Just a temporary halt
On the march to wealth and fame
Where you can correct the fault
And go on to play the game.

Failure's not a thing to dread,
It is just a hint to you
Ere you dash too far ahead.
To be careful what you do,
It's the sidetrack where you wait
For the passing fast express;
Get up steam! The run is straight
Out of failure to success.

Did you ever see a few ants moving a big caterpillar? That is co-operation. You wouldn't think that they had sense enough. Suppose that they all pulled in a different direction. Wonder what the ants would do if they faced some of the economic problems that we do and—aw shucks! There's no use in comparing an ant's intelligence with man's.—Agricultural News Service.

CAMPOR INDUSTRY CALLS TO THE U. S.

The news that a second year's crop has been distilled from the first and, so far, the only productive camphor plantation in the United States, at Satsuma, Fla., has moved the journal of the American Medical Association to publish an interesting article on the history of this substance.

"Before the camphor monopoly became a page of forgotten history," says the Journal, "some writer with an eye for the romance of actuality should record its life and death struggle against the synthetic camphor industry."

"The camphor of commerce is now obtained chiefly from Japan and the island of Formosa, to both of which regions the camphor laurel (Cinnamomum camphora) is indigenous. After taking possession of Formosa, Japan gradually brought under control the fierce, head-hunting tribes that had previously made camphor gathering almost impossible there, and in 1890 made the industry a government monopoly, which in 1903 was extended to Japanese camphor."

"The Japanese captured the world's camphor market, reaping, it is said, huge profits, which reached their climax in 1906-7, when camphor brought as high as \$80 per picul of 130 pounds."

"Meanwhile, a rival industry was growing up in Germany. In 1870 it became known that synthetic camphor could be manufactured from oil of turpentine. This was converted (1) into pinene hydrochloride; (2) into camphene; (3) into isoborneol, and (4) into camphor. In 1905 the growing importance of camphor in the

When the

(By Strickland Gillian, in Farm Life.)
When the frost is on and so forth,
and et cetera's in shock,
When the first three miles you travel
you can hear your engine knock,
Then I remember, easier than
falling off a log,
How I used to bring the cows up in
the autumn's frosty fog—
Leaping from the spot where Bess
lay to the spot where Molly was,
Warming bare foot after bare foot,
which had been depressing in the
United States at a terrific rate dur-

ing the past years, may now be checked and eventually eradicated. Assistant Secretary Newton, in charge of the Public Health Service, expressed great interest in the discovery and regards it as one of the most important achievements of medical science in recent years.

Pellagra has been increasing alarmingly throughout the United States during the last eight years, and it is estimated that 75,000 cases of the disease will have occurred in the United States in 1915, and of this number at least 7,500 will have died before the end of the year. In many sections only tuberculosis and pneumonia exceed it as a cause of death.

The final epoch-making experiment of the Public Health Service was carried out at the farm of the Mississippi State Penitentiary, about eight miles east of Jackson, Miss., and together with the previous work of the service completes the chain in the prevention and cure of the disease. The work at the Mississippi Farm has been in charge of Surgeon G. A. Wheeler, of the United States Public Health Service. The farm consists of 1,200 acres in the center of which is the convict camp. The final experiment was undertaken for the purpose of testing the possibility of producing pellagra in healthy human white adult males by a restricted, one-sided mainly carbohydrate (cereal) diet. Of eleven convicts who volunteered for this experiment, six developed a typical dermatitis and mild nervous gastro-intestinal symptoms.

Experts, including Dr. E. H. Galoway, the secretary of the Mississippi State Board of Health, Dr. Nolan Stewart, formerly superintendent of the Mississippi State Hospital for the Insane, at Jackson, Dr. Marcus Hauser, professor of dermatology in the Washington Medical school, St. Louis, Mo., declare that the disease which was produced was true pellagra.

Prior to the commencement of these experiments no history could be found of the occurrence of pellagra on the

penitentiary farm. On this farm are 75 or 80 convicts. Governor Earl Brewer offered to pardon twelve of the convicts who would volunteer for the experiments. They were assured that they would receive proper care throughout the experiment, and treatment should it be necessary. The diet given was a restricted one, not sufficient to sustain life. It differed from that given the other convicts merely in the absence of meats, milk, eggs, beans, peas, and similar protein foods. In every other particular the convicts selected for the experiment were treated exactly as were the remaining convicts. They had the same routine work and discipline, the same periods of recreation and the same water to drink. Their quarters were better than those of the other convicts. The diet given them consisted of biscuits, fried mush, grits and brown gravy, syrup, corn bread, cabbage, sweet potatoes, rice, collards and coffee with sugar.

All components of the dietary were the best quality and were properly cooked. As a preliminary, and to determine if the convicts were afflicted with any other disease, they were kept under observation from February 1st to April 9th, two and a half months, on which date the one-sided diet was begun.

Although the occurrence of nervous symptoms and gastro-intestinal disturbances was noted early, it was not until September 12th, or about five months after the beginning of the restricted diet, that the skin symptoms so characteristic of pellagra began to develop. These symptoms are considered as typical, every precaution being taken to make sure that they were not caused by any other disease. The convicts upon whom the experiment was made, as well as twenty other convicts who were selected as controls, were kept under continuous medical surveillance. No cases of pellagra developed in camp excepting among those men who were on the restricted diet. The experimenters have therefore drawn the conclusion that pellagra has been caused in at least six of the eleven volunteers as a result of the one-sided diet on which they subsisted.

On the basis of this discovery, the states of Mississippi, Louisiana and Florida have laid their propaganda through their respective boards of health for the eradication of the disease.

Some farmers have an opinion that Japanese cane makes sour silage. The University of Florida Experiment Station has not found silage from this source too sour. The cane may be cut now any time before frost. Set the cutter so it will make pieces about one-half an inch long.

John M. Scott, vice director, is having one of the new silos on the College Farm filled with Japanese cane this fall. The silage is in good condition and promises to be as good as sorghum or corn without the grain. The station has used this cane extensively and Mr. Scott considers it very good silage material. It requires more concentrates when fed than whole corn or sorghum silage because of the lack of grain. Silage made from frost-bitten Japanese cane last year was inferior.

PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE DISCOVERS THE CAUSE AND CURE OF PELLAGRA

Announcement was made at the Treasury Department today that as a result of continued research and experiments of the Public Health Service, both the cause and the cure of pellagra have been discovered, and that the spread of the dread malady, which had been increasing in the

United States at a terrific rate during the past years, may now be checked and eventually eradicated. Assistant Secretary Newton, in charge of the Public Health Service, expressed great interest in the discovery and regards it as one of the most important achievements of medical science in recent years.

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Cut Japanese Cane For Silage Before Frost

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WHICH IS YOUR CHOICE?

The following from the Manufacturer's record echoes my sentiments:

I would rather be an optimist, seeking the stars that pierce the night of gloom, or looking for the silver lining of the sable cloud than to be a pessimist searching for fuel to heap upon the smoldering fires of despair.

I would rather snatch the sunbeam and wave it into song and laughter, than take the shadow and transform it into mutterings of discontent.

I would rather take the prattle of innocent childhood, and make it the guiding star of my pilgrimage than take the wail of the disconsolate and make it the silent voice toward which my barque should forever sail.

I would rather take the dimple from the rosy cheek of my boyhood and endeavor to transplant it in perennial setting upon my own brow than take the wrinkle from the face of the hopeless, and make it part of my visage.

I would rather take the notes of nature's song birds and make them consonant with the melodies of my

own soul than to take the croakings of the toad, and arrange them into jarring discords that should forever greet my ear.

I would rather take the rose, planted by the hand of the Eternal Artist in tints of celestial beauty, and pin it to my breast, than take the seared leaf blighted by the breath of the Frost King and use it as a badge to portray my sombre feelings.

I would rather chase the rainbow that spans the brow of the evening, in quest of the fabled bag of gold than succumb from sorrow, by plunging into the murky waves from London's bridge.

I would rather watch the eagle in his spiral course to the vaulted blue than to watch the slimy snake as he makes his crooked trail through the slush and mud.

I would rather be a Christian, with faith in an omnipotent God, and with the star of hope ever drawing me to a better world, than be a pagan with no beacon light to beckon me beyond the confines of my own earthly existence.

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Striped Cucumber Beetle Visits South Florida

The striped cucumber beetle has paid his respects to South Florida for the first time. Until this year the insect had not been reported farther south than the northern and western part of the state. Recent reports from Lee county say that the insect has reached a point farther south than ever before.

The beetle is especially injurious to melons, cucumbers, squashes and related plants. In the North they clean up the watermelon crop frequently. The beetles are about a quarter of an inch long and about half as wide. Their wings are black and yellow-striped. They resemble the Colorado potato beetle in their markings but are not nearly so large. They eat the young plants from the time they come up, and often defoliate them. It is during the time before vining that the plants are apt to be destroyed.

WHERE IS SOUTH FLORIDA?

It seems to us that anybody ought to know. It seems a most easy thing. But, apparently, some do not know and needs must be told. In an admirable treatment, mixed with some pleasant banter toward the Tampa papers, the Miami Metropolis has the following words to say:

Twenty years ago, when there was no Miami, and when people from the northern states coming to Florida thought they were "way down south" when they visited Daytona and Winter Park and Tampa, it was natural to name the "known southern section of this tourist land south Florida;" but it is strange to see Tampa clinging to the name, now that the real South Florida is on the map.

By rights there are three distinct climates in the state; that of the counties lying north of a line that might pass through Gainesville, east and west; that of the territory in central Florida lying south of the Gainesville line and north of a line that might run through Ft. Pierce; and that of the semi-tropic region, or South Florida, lying below the Ft. Pierce line and taking in Key West.

In the northern climate of the state we find a similarity to South Georgia, and in vegetation and in the changing seasons we have there a specimen of the moderate temperate zone; in the next climate tier we have something entirely different from northern Florida; and in the South Florida section we have almost-tropic temperature and vegetation. And the recognition of these three distinct climates in the state could be used to

Feeding For Eggs

It is undesirable and unnecessary to feed condiments to hens to stimulate them to lay. If they are out of condition, then some kind of a tonic, such as iron and red pepper, is harmless and often effective. Such remedies are not fed, as direct egg stimulants, but to put the fowl in condition to make good use of the food it eats. Keep the poultry supplied with plenty of grit in order that they will

green stuff and a variety of other food. Make them scratch for the grain they get. Sell the old ones; keep nothing but the young stock; give them plenty of water and fresh air and they will need no stimulants.

An important element in feeding for eggs is animal food. When chickens are allowed to run in the grass they can get it for themselves by catching insects and scratching for worms. That is why young chickens should be allowed to run and scratch for themselves. When they are confined in coops and small yards they do not get enough worms and insects. It is perfectly natural for chickens to run at large, and if the weather is suitable they are much stronger for doing so. Losses are greater in the coops than on the range when cared for.—Ex.

Milk Cheaper and Better Than Meat

A great deal of work has been done to determine the value of skim milk for feeding calves and pigs. That skim milk is valuable food for man has been lost sight of in many cases. For all purposes where whole milk is used, except in particular cases such as feeding babies, skim milk may be substituted. Some folks are apt to think that skim milk is worthless as human food. As a matter of fact nothing but the fat is removed by the skimming process.

As an indication of the value of this product the United States Department of Agriculture states that two and one-half quarts of skim milk is equal in value to about a pound of round beef. When skim milk sells for 4 cents a quart, or about 2 cents a pound, and round beef for 20 cents, a given sum of money spent for skim milk will provide about twice as much nourishment as when spent for round beef. When the comparison is made with the higher grades of beef, the milk is still cheaper. The food constituents of milk are equal to those of any grade of beef.

Whole milk is more pleasing to the taste than skim milk, but when it is used in the preparation of food the taste is not perceptible. Skim milk is just as good for cooking. There are a number of dishes that can be prepared from this cheap dairy product, and they may be substituted for the higher priced meats, eggs, fish and poultry, by persons who wish to reduce living expenses.

C. L. Willoughby, of the University of Florida College of Agriculture, suggests that whole milk at 15 cents a quart is about as cheap as beef or meat of any kind.—Agricultural News Service.

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Many Specimens Are Needed To Identify Diseases

Growers who wish the Experiment Station of the University of Florida to identify diseases of plants will save valuable time by sending a number of samples along with their inquiry. Quite frequently it is necessary to plant pathologist of the station, receives insufficient specimens and is forced to write for more before the disease can be identified. With some diseases trisecting is extremely valuable since they may ruin a crop in a short time.

Mr. Stevens suggests that one or two dozen leaves should be sent which should show as many phases of the disease as possible. Wrap them in dry paper. If they are sent wet or in damp moss they may rot before arriving or they may develop some disease from the material in which they are packed. Send at least six fruits if the disease is one of fruits. If the twigs show disease send as many as are necessary to show different stages of the disease. Send several at any rate.

In sending vegetables the whole plant, including roots, should be enclosed, unless it is plainly evident that the disease is limited to leaves, fruit, stem, or root. Several plants should be included in the sample. Be sure that the specimens show every part of the plant attacked. Give as much information as possible concerning the effect and the method of attack of the disease on the plant, prevalence, method and rapidity of development.—Agricultural News Service.

When Chickens Molt

When chickens and other poultry molt they shed their old feathers and grow an entirely new set. This makes a hard drain on the vitality of the bird. Hens usually stop laying at this period and are easily chilled, which will delay their laying. The best layers usually molt late, which is the more reason for keeping the chickens well protected at this time.

The making of feathers requires good food. The grains, such as wheat, corn and oats, are not enough. Some meat scraps from the house or the commercial meat scraps can be fed to good advantage. If the hens are chilled or improperly fed at molting time it will delay the time for starting laying, and at the time when eggs are highest priced.—Ex.

J. R. Watson, entomologist to the University of Florida Experiment Station, recommends Bordeaux mixture for a repellent spray. Add about 12 ounces of powdered lead arsenate, or one and one-half pounds of the paste, to 6 gallons of the Bordeaux. Care should be used in spraying the plants since the arsenical solution may burn the foliage. Northern watermelon growers do not depend on the poison, because enough to kill the insects is apt to burn the plants. For cucumbers, cantaloupes and squashes, Mr. Watson thinks that the quantity recommended will not be injurious.—Agricultural News Service.

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WOMAN'S PAGE

When You're Candy Hungry

no other sweets taste quite so good as **Nunnally's**. Pure, cleanly made and delicious to the utmost degree. These candies are recognized favorites throughout the South.

Nunnally's

name on a box of candy is a guarantee of quality, purity and freshness.

P. D. MARINE, Ph. G.

Registered Pharmacist Phone 51
ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

Women Are For Federal Child Labor Law

Three state federations of women's clubs went on record in one week as favoring the federal bill to prohibit the shipment in interstate commerce of child-made goods. They were the Pennsylvania, Indiana and New Jersey federations, representing more than 15,000 women.

The action taken by these women is the direct result of the National Child Labor Committee's second campaign for a federal child labor law. The bill which the committee has drafted will be introduced in Congress early in December and is similar in form to the Palmer-Owen bill which passed the House of Representatives last year by an overwhelming majority but was defeated in the Senate by the objection of Senator Overman of North Carolina. If the bill passes it will prohibit the shipment in interstate commerce of goods in the production of which children under fourteen years have been employed in factories, or under sixteen more than eight hours a day or at night, or under sixteen in mines or quarries.

Endorsements and offers of co-operation from organizations and individuals are daily pouring into the offices of the National Child Labor Committee and the committee is confident that the bill will be passed by the next congress.

The Salt in the Sea.

The Pythagoreans held that the sea was salt by reason of the tears shed by Kronos, father of Zeus. According to the old Hebrew tradition, the ocean was originally a great body of fresh water, but which was made salt by the abundant tears of the fallen angels. One sect of Buddhists believe that Lot's wife—that is to say, the "pillar of salt" which was once the wife of the humble gentleman named above—lies at the bottom of the ocean in a certain narrow strait and that once each year the waters of all oceans flow through that narrow channel. The Talmudic writers say that it was never salt until Moses wept repentance after breaking the tables of stone.

Toilet Articles

There's great satisfaction in using toilet goods that come from our store. In them you have the assurance of honest materials and pure chemicals. You couldn't get anything more worth while anywhere.

Come and See

our display of fine soaps for the complexion and bath—scented waters, perfumes, cold creams, cosmetics, manicure sets, lotions, hair tonics, skin foods, combs, brushes, sponges and the like.

SEMINOLE PHARMACY

The Rexall Store

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE

IN PUBLISHING ARTICLES UNDER THIS HEAD IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT WE DO NOT ENDORSE EQUAL SUFFRAGE OF THE SEXES, BUT MERELY THAT THE TRIBUNE DESIRES TO COVER ALL FIELDS OF NEWS. THE COPY IS FURNISHED BY ADVOCATES OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

TEXAS WOMEN SERVE ON BOARD

A department of public welfare has been established at Dallas, Texas. Six men and two women constitute the membership appointed by the mayor. These represent the different branches of public service work. The president of the school board, the judge of the juvenile court and representatives of the labor unions, the Mothers' Council, the Dallas Federation of Women's Clubs, the Jewish Federation and the Board of Health. These men and women give their services gratuitously, and no one doubts

that the four of women will better the social welfare of Dallas, improve home conditions and increase the comfort and health of the children of the city. Women have a distinct mission in civic welfare that in no way conflicts with the services of men, but will materially increase the happiness of city homes.

WOMAN'S COURT

California has a court composed entirely of women. This is probably the first of its kind in the United States. The cases which this court will consider will be those affecting children. The judge, the clerk, the bailiff and the reporter are all women. It seems so very reasonable that the misdeemeanors of children should be the special province of a woman's court. It is generally recognized that children are the natural care of women and an over-fathered court is possibly worse than an over-fathered home.

SUFFRAGE BOUQUET

In anticipation of the convention of the Southern States Woman Suffrage Conference at Richmond, Va., the local Equal Suffrage League will entertain some of the distinguished suffragists at a banquet. Miss Kate M. Gordon has been invited to be one of the eight speakers, who will add to the merriment and success of the feast, December 10, at the Jefferson Hotel.

NEW ENCOURAGEMENT

Elated with the splendid showing of nearly one million voters for woman suffrage in Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, the suffragists in these states have launched new plans for succeeding campaigns. At a mass meeting in New York City, the night following the election returns, one hundred thousand dollars was the sum subscribed for a rousing new campaign for "Votes for Women."

About half the counties of the great state of Pennsylvania gave a majority in favor of votes for women. Fine and surprising showing for the first time. Next campaign cannot fail to enfranchise the women of the Keystone State.

A FUTILE SPEECH

Sometimes there is considerable amusement over the speeches against woman suffrage. One made in the House of Commons by Mr. Louis Harcourt was particularly venomous against votes for British women. Several of the members listened impatiently and when the gentleman had concluded his speech, Lord Cecil arose in reply. The members of the House awaited with eagerness for a lengthy and caustic rebuke in Lord Cecil's usual brilliant oratory, but all Lord Cecil said was: "The honorable gentleman who has just spoken seems to never have recovered from the intolerable indignity of having a woman for a mother." The laughter that rippled over the House of Commons was a rebuke to Mr. Harcourt and completely nullified his anti-woman suffrage argument.

ORANGE DAY PARADE

The Era Club, of New Orleans, will take part in the Orange Day parade. Yellow is the official color of the suffragists and so the long line of marchers will be prophetic of the purifying sunshine that woman suffrage will bring to New Orleans politics when Louisiana women get the vote.

NEW JOBS SUGGESTED

It is boasted that the Men's Committee Opposed to Woman Suffrage was chiefly responsible for the defeat of the amendment for votes for women at the recent election in the states of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. Well, the way is clear then for new jobs for the anti-suffrage men. If they are not willing to share the benefit of the vote with women there is one course left, and that is to protect women in the states where men have deprived them of the vote. How would this plan operate? That every man that votes against giving women the right to protect herself and her job by means of the vote, be taxed to provide for unprotected women. That is a consistent proposal. The states in which suffrage amendments have just been defeated are large industrial states with many women who are out of homes and working in factories. No suffrage man admits that factories are the proper place for women. So the way is clear for the male anti. "Put up or shut up." Put up the cash to keep working women at home, or shut up about "living on influence" when the direct vote is needed for shorter working hours and safer working conditions.

THE CIGARETTE LAW

Louisiana newspaper editors are deploring the failure of their state to enforce a law which prohibits the sale of cigarettes to minors. The law is a drastic one, and provides that any one selling or giving away cigarettes or tobacco to minors shall be heavily fined. Despite this prohibition, however, many boys, young men and women in Louisiana have acquired the smoking habit, and, apparently, have no difficulty in getting all the cigarettes or tobacco they desire. The editor of the Southern Vidicator, at Hammond, La., believes the prohibition law is bad for the reason that it has not been enforced, and now, that an effort is to be made to enforce it, it leaves only two ways open to smokers to get their cigarettes: to buy them from a man of legal age, or to steal them. "You can't say to a boy," says the Vidicator, "in a dictatorial manner, 'Thou shalt not smoke,' and think that he will obey, especially if he has been smoking two or three years. But you can talk and plead with him to give it up, and he will, in all probability, try to quit. Some succeed; the majority fail. If more pleading and urging were done, at home and at school, instead of using the imperative, dictatorial, 'Thou shalt not,' there would be less cigarette smoking, less wayward, vicious boys to contend with, less need of juvenile courts and reform schools and less criminals in the future, in this state and in the United States, without resorting to the law prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to minors."

Don't

Don't speak impatiently to children.
Don't go where you would not be willing to die.
Don't look where you know it isn't safe to walk.
Don't go to sleep until you can forgive everybody.
Don't give advice to others that you are not willing to follow.
Don't get so far away from home that you have to leave your religion behind you.
Don't do anything today that you wouldn't want to be found doing on the judgment day.—Ex.

The Embittered Suitor

"Your aristocratic American millionaire will often make a mess of a marriage with a chorus girl or a parlor maid. But I notice that your aristocratic millionaire always keeps her head and makes a good match."
The speaker was Mme. Montessori, the Italian educator, observes the Washington Star. She continued: "On my way hither on the boat there was a beautiful American heiress, to whom a young magazine writer from the West paid assiduous attention. But he was as poor as a church mouse, and so the heiress would not consider him seriously."
"As they leaned side by side over the rail one afternoon the heiress, looking out over the rolling blue waters, sighed and said:
"I love the sea."
"The impoverished and embittered magazine writer retorted with a sneer: 'don't see why. It hasn't got any money.'"

NEAL of the NAVY

By William Hamilton Osborne,
AUTHOR OF "RED MOUSE," "RUNNING FIGHT,"
"CATSPAW," "BLUE BUCKLE," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME
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SYNOPSIS.

On the day of the eruption of Mount Pelee Capt. John Hardin of the steamer Princess rescues five-year-old Annette Ilington from an open boat, but is forced to leave behind her father and his companions. Ilington is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain attempt to get papers which Ilington has managed to send aboard the vessel with his daughter, papers proving his title to and telling the whereabouts of the lost island of Cinnabar. Ilington's injury causes his mind to become a blank. Thirteen years elapse. Hernandez, now an opium smuggler, with Ponto, Inez, a female accomplice, and the mindless brute that once was Ilington, come to Seaport, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her daughter, Annette, and her son, Neal. Neal tries for admission to the Naval academy, but through the treachery of Joey Welcher is defeated by Inez. Inez sets a trap for Joey and the conspirators get him in their power. He agrees to steal the papers for them but accidentally sets fire to the Hardin home and the brute-man rescues Annette with the papers from the flames. Annette discovers that heat applied to the map reveals the location of the lost island. Subsequently in a struggle for its possession the map is torn in three parts. Hernandez, Annette and Neal each securing a portion.

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

A MESSAGE FROM THE PAST

CHAPTER XXI.

Grape Juice.

Of course the unexpected naval-service raid on the Crooked Crag hotel created some sensation—as well as did the rescue of two beautiful young women, Miss Irene Courtier and her friend Miss Ilington. But Newport is a place of many happenings—sensational and otherwise—and after all the Crooked Crag had been raided many times before.

In its balmy days it had been cleverly constructed and maintained as a secluded gambling place for New York millionaires, a place full of cubby holes and uncanny get-aways. For the thirteenth time in its history it was closed up and its proprietor jailed.

But the three weird characters who had been the cause of all the violence still remained in hiding—Hernandez, the Portuguese adventurer; Ponto, his Mexican side partner, and their strange and unusual companion, the brute.

Annette, for her part, gave full descriptions of these three to the authorities and accompanied secret-service men on many fruitless trips.

"At any rate," she said to her friend, Irene Courtier, "I know now where I stand. I was warned to look out for a man with a saber cut across his face." Her face grew wistful.

"I thought—feared," she went on, "at first, that that man might be my father; but my father would never treat a girl as this scar-face treated me."

Annette touched her neck. A tiny little gold chain fell into the bosom of her waist.

"He has laid bare his teeth, this scar-face," said Annette. "He knows something of my father—I'm sure of that—and I'm sure of something else. He is seeking my lost Isle of Cinnabar."



Doing Unusually Queer Things With His Face.

bar—he wants it for his own. Well, I, too, can bare my teeth. Let him come on."

"You are so strong," murmured Irene Courtier, "so strong."

A Japanese servant stole into the room—the living room at Miss Courtier's summer villa at Newport. She had rented this villa for the season and had paid one month's rent—no more. She had paid the Japanese but one month's wages—no more. The Japanese presented a note upon a salver. Inez Castro glanced at it and waved her hand. Mrs. Hardin was just entering from the veranda.

"It is for you, Grandam," said Inez, "and from some old sweetheart, eh?"

Mrs. Hardin opened the missive—her eyes brightened.

"It's from our congressman at Seaport," she exclaimed.

"My dear Mrs. Hardin," he wrote in

his note, "hoping that you and your charges can add one more evening to your round of gaiety in Newport society, I beg to inclose an invitation which may give you a few hours of pleasure. Wish I could go myself. Anything on a battleship suits me."

Inclosed in the missive was a heavy white card engraved in script:

The officers of the U. S. S. Alabama request the honor of your presence with friends at the dance on shipboard Tuesday evening, June—

The words "with friends" were intended to say, Annette, and the invitation and then handed it to Inez.

"Good," exclaimed Inez. "These are worth while—these shipboard dances."

Five minutes later she called up a private number on the wire in her boudoir, waiting impatiently until she heard a voice she knew. Then she talked rapidly, almost in a whisper.

"It's worth taking a chance, is it not?" she queried.

"Ah," returned the voice at the other end of the wire, "we do nothing without chances. We shall take a chance. Farewell."

It must be understood that an able seaman like Neal Hardin, while his good behavior, his natural aptitude and his general likability gave him many privileges—yet he was still the victim of caste—naval caste. As a civilian he might travel with ladies of dignity, such as his mother, and young women of style and beauty, such as Annette Ilington and her friend, Irene Courtier; but as a chief petty officer remarked to Neal—"A ball on board the Alabama is not for able seamen, not so you could notice it, my boy. Still," he added, clapping Neal upon the shoulder, "I'll try and get you a place on the back stairs where you can look on and see the swells."

Figuratively speaking, he got him a place on the back stairs without much difficulty, and after Neal had spent a day in assisting his fellow able seamen in polishing up everything aboard the Alabama that could be polished, and in swabbing everything aboard her that could be swabbed, and in setting to rights everything that could be set to rights, Neal, clad in an immaculate white duck suit, found himself stationed, stiff as a ramrod, and for the first time scared to death, by the side of a large punch bowl under the canvas covering of the dancing deck.

CHAPTER XXII.

Incognito.

In a dingy little room in Providence, Rhode Island, there sat a man at a dressing table gazing into a mirror and doing unusually queer things with his face. Hernandez was past-master at a certain art—disguise.

Ten minutes later a stranger stood erect within that room—a full-bearded stranger, clad in an evening coat of foreign cut, with well padded paunch and shoulders, eyeing himself still critically in the looking glass. He raised his high hat and bowed pompously to Ponto.

"In reality, friend Ponto," he remarked, "I am M. Romanoff—a Russian nobleman."

"My friends and I are invited to the dance on board the Alabama," he said. "My friends and I shall go. Call in that beast. Now for the final test."

Ponto disappeared and a moment later the brute crept into the room. He glanced fearfully toward the chair where Hernandez had been sitting; then he glanced about the room. A puzzled expression overspread his countenance and then with a deep guttural cry he sprang for the apparition's throat.

Hernandez twitched himself to one side just in time and then tapped the brute smartly on the arm.

"I am satisfied," he said, in tones that the brute immediately recognized. "Even he did not know me—he, with all the instincts of a savage but faithful dog. Let us be off."

An hour later he was standing expectantly in front of the huge punch bowl on the dancing deck of the Alabama. Clustered around this punch bowl were a group of officers and pretty women—and among them Inez Castro and her friend Annette Ilington.

Romanoff stared boldly at them both, then he turned to Neal Hardin.

"A glass of punch, if you please," he said in foreign accents.

Neal Hardin did not answer. He was otherwise engaged. Annette Ilington was standing at the table with a young ensign at her side. They were both drinking from the punch bowl. The ensign drank with his right hand; so did Annette, but Annette's left hand was firmly clutched in the hand of Neal Hardin of the punch bowl. It was the only chance the evening could afford them.

"A glass of punch," reiterated the unknown Russian nobleman.

Neal jumped as though shot. Hastily he ladled out a glass and presented it to the Russian. The Russian took one sip of it and sat down in his glass.

"B-r-r-r," he exclaimed, as he walked away in disgust.

There was a gentle fitter from the picturesque little group around the punch bowl. Inez touched Romanoff upon the arm.

"It is perfect," she whispered, "no one could ever tell."

The pseudo Romanoff glanced at her significantly, paced across the dancing deck and passed out upon the moonlit deck beyond. Inez, flirting with an officer, excused herself, beckoned to Joe Welcher, who came swiftly at her beck and call, and with her hand upon his arm she followed in the wake of Romanoff. As they reached the bow Romanoff turned suddenly and confronted them. He seized Welcher by the arm.

"Friend Welcher," he said, his grip tightening, "on the canvas curtains aft, on the port side, you will find one black cross mark upon the curtain and one black cross mark upon the deck. They are my marks. You will dance with Annette Ilington—"

Welcher hurried off and Romanoff with the beautiful Miss Irene Courtier upon his arm, strode slowly toward the lights.

With her escort she stood glancing at Romanoff as he strode away. Her escort, however, was not watching the moonlight—his eyes were fixed upon a motor boat that sported itself like some huge shark in the waters just beyond. He drew forth a white handkerchief. He stepped into the aperture between the canvas curtains, grasped the rail with one hand and shook the handkerchief.

Inez noted that a small black cross had been placed upon the canvas curtain. She looked at her feet. There was another cross upon the deck. Then she turned and faced the crowd watching with keen eyes.

Joe Welcher from far across the deck caught the glint of those same eyes—he had been watching for them. He bent over Annette.

"Look at the freak," he said, "that's tied up to Inez—I mean Irene Courtier. I always call her Inez somehow. Let's go and see the freak."

"The freak," said Annette, "has disappeared."

She was not the only person on the deck who noticed that. Some half dozen naval officers in spick and span uniforms noted it also and started double quick toward Inez Castro. Half way they stopped, for her escort, M. Romanoff, had reappeared. He smiled as Joe came up with Annette and waved his hand.

"I've been looking at the moon," he said.

Annette, already bored—chiefly by the close proximity of Joe Welcher—glanced off toward Neal.

"Let's go and get some grape juice," she said.

Joe drew her out to the railing through the same aperture from which Romanoff had watched the circling motor boat.

"I'll get the grape juice," said Joe aloud. "Wait here until I return."

Annette started after him, but the aperture was closed now by the broad back of Romanoff, who talked vivaciously with Irene Courtier. Annette was not averse to looking at the moon, and she looked. But—all she saw was the moon itself. She did not see and could not know that a motor launch, silent as the night, had fetched up alongside of the anchor chain. She did not know and could not see a black shadow that stole along the railing behind the canvas curtains that hid the dancing deck.

Suddenly she gave a choking cry. The black shadow like some black panther had sprung upon her from the night and clutched her in its grasp. She cried out once more, or tried to. She found she could not. A strong wiry hand closed across her mouth and a wiry form forced her back across the rail.

With a superhuman twist of her lithe young body—and she was strong, was Annette Ilington—for one instant she wrenched herself away and gave vent to a piercing scream. Neal Hardin at the punch bowl heard it. Forgetting all discipline—and all grape juice—he bounded across the dancing deck and with one sweep of his arm brushed the nonplussed Romanoff and his charming escort to one side. His eyes were blinded by the deck lights and as he rushed through the curtains he could only see that some terrific struggle was at hand.

In another instant it was all over. Two figures clutched at each other frantically darted suddenly over the rail. There was a splash below.

"Man overboard," yelled Neal.

He sprang to the rail and dove into the moonlit water—taking good care not to foul the other two.

Two minutes later it was all over. Annette was on deck half fainting in Neal's arm—but with a smile upon her face.

"Don't worry," she said to the crowd about her, "I haven't swallowed a drop of water, I assure you. I'm a regular little water rat—Neal knows that, don't you Neal?"

Half an hour later in the Courtier villa in Newport, Annette nestled in a huge arm chair in a kimono before a blazing fire. She laughed triumphantly. She seized a dripping little chamomile bag and took from it a very damp old piece of paper parchment.

"This is what he was after—you can't tell me," she said. She spread it out and exhibited it to Inez Castro.

"Why, it is a blank piece of paper," said Inez Castro.

"Look at it closely," said Annette.

"Oh, yes," said Inez, "it has one word upon it—longitude."

"It has more than that upon it," said Annette. "Watch and see."

She spread it out upon the hearth to dry. "It is a piece of the map—of my map, Irene," she went on, "the map of the lost Isle of Cinnabar. Scar-face got a portion of it—don't you remember, at Crooked Crag—but a harmless portion. I got a part and so did Neal. Wait. Look. The piece is dry—see what the heat has done." Inez Castro bent over her. "Where did the writing come from?" she demanded.

"The heat brought the writing out," said Annette. "See. Look now at the longitude. What does it say?" Inez looked eagerly. "One hundred and twenty-three degrees," she exclaimed slowly, "and forty minutes west."

"That isn't all," went on Annette. "There's a message—a message from the past upon our pieces, Neal's and mine—a message that I've got by heart."

"What," queried Inez, yawning, "is the message from the past?"

Annette nodded proudly. "This is the message," she returned. "Granted to Hington, Spanish-American explorer, for distinguished services, by Joseph Bonaparte, king of Spain, in the year eighteen hundred and nine, the original grant, being in the possession of the fathers—"

"What was the rest of that?" she mused. "I can't remember."

"Think," persisted Inez, with curious insistence. Annette laughed. "It has escaped me. I will have to ask Neal about that the next time I see him."

"Part of the message is on his portion, too?" said Inez. "And what about the latitude?"

Annette shook her head. "That I can't remember either," she returned, "stupid that I am. Yes, the latitude is on his piece too."

CHAPTER XXIII.

Unbooked Passengers.

"I think it's risky," said Neal Hardin. "Let me see that ad again."

Annette handed him the Providence, Rhode Island, morning paper. Under the head of ship notices appeared this item:

Fruit Steamer Coronado sails 15th this month. Bound for Bahamas, Colon, Panama, Lower California ports and San Francisco. Open for limited booking of passengers. Pier 1010 Providence, R. I.

PETER HANDY, Master. Neal read the advertisement over and shook his head again.

"Risky, I tell you," he repeated. Annette's eyes flashed. "But what am I to do," she protested. "You don't—you can't understand."

Her lips quivered for a moment. "I have got to find my father, Neal, and for his sake, if not for my own, I have got to find my fortune. I've got to go some time. Why not now? The message was plain enough—the Fathers of the Santa Maria mission in Lower California—I must see them. This is the easy way."

Neal folded up the paper and thrust it in his pocket. "At any rate," he said, "I'll look this captain up. If the Coronado is a likely ship and if you are bound to go, God speed."

He looked the Coronado up and found her quite a likely ship. He saw her captain and found him satisfactory.

The next day Annette and her friends, including Welcher, booked for the cheap trip on the Coronado.

"You're my only passengers so far," said Captain Handy, "and I don't care if I don't have any more."

Capt. Peter Handy sauntered down the wharf. A big, swaggering individual was looking the Coronado over.

"Bill," said Capt. Peter Handy, "I tell you how it is. I picked you out as a cheap bargain and took a chance on you, not knowing you before. This is a cheap trip down, Bill; I'll leave it to you to pick your crew. Pick them cheap, Bill; coming back I can make it up to you. Get the best for the money, Bill, and get 'em cheap."

"I got 'em already," returned Bill, "and I got 'em cheap. Leave that to me."

On the evening of the fourteenth, the four booked passengers boarded the Coronado and were assigned to staterooms.

Bill left the captain snoring in his bunk and stole across the deck and down the gangplank to the wharf beyond. Once upon the river front he

turned east and strode on rapidly for a quarter of a mile. He darted into a narrow alleyway, reached a dimly lighted window in an old board house on the shore and rapped sharply on the window pane. A door was opened stealthily and he shambled in.

Huddled at tables and slung carelessly in corners were the forms of sailors, supine, drunk, drugged. Bill took an electric flash light from his pocket and examined carefully each of these slumbering objects of humanity.

"I'll take him," said Bill, "and him there with the broken face; and him—and that chap over there."

Ten minutes later he nodded in a self-satisfied way and jerked his thumb over his shoulder toward another door.

Is he inside?" he queried.

"Oh," said the proprietor, "the three of 'em is there."

There were three men in that small room, a strangely assorted trio. One was a huge individual, bigger and stronger than Bill himself; another was an uncanny, fat, little Mexican with dangerous eyes; the third was a Portuguese with a saber cut cross his face.

Bill grinned. "Huh," he said, "we're all here, mates. Outside I picked up enough men to fill up the Coronado's crew and here I run against three of her passengers."

Hernandez smiled and showed his teeth. "Three unbooked passengers," he said.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Trickle of White Powder.

Hernandez motioned toward the door. Ponto, the Mexican, closed it noiselessly and swiftly and shot the bolt. "You understand the terms," Hernandez said. "This stuff has just come in to us tonight. We have it loaded in our launch outside."

"You understand then," said Hernandez, "that when this cargo of cocaine is sold, your share will be many hundred dollars—a thousand—over a thousand."

Two mornings later, a sailor lying in his bunk against a bulkhead in the hold—kept wakeful by his battered face a gift from Bill. On this particular morning, however, the unusual thing that attracted his attention was a quantity of fine white powder that sifted through the knot hole.

"Holy smoke," he exclaimed joyfully within himself, "this ain't no fat thing, ain't it? This here's cocaine."

By noon the whole forecastle knew about the rat hole and what is more had sampled it—or rather the strange white powder that came trickling through.

Next day something happened. Bill, the mate, gave Snooks an order that Snooks declined to fill. Bill was accustomed to being disobeyed, and for every ill he had a remedy. He seized a capstan bar and aimed it at Snooks' head; but there was a glimmer in Snooks' eye that Bill did not understand. Snooks leaped for him and wrestled with him like a wildcat. He forced Bill, panting, up against the rail, bellowing meanwhile like a mad bull. Bill felt for a belying pin, found it, clutched it, raised it high in the air and brought it crashing down upon Snooks' shoulder. It broke a collarbone, but it might have been a feather for all Snooks cared.

"Mate," cried Snooks, "you ain't going to see me licked, come on and all."

They came. Some sprang down from the shrouds; some appeared from companionways; some came hurrying along the decks. They were men battered and broken—but all had one uncanny characteristic—their eyes glittered, glittered fearfully and fearlessly.

Bill sprang away from the clutching grasp of Snooks and drew his gun.

"Captain Peter Handy," he roared. "Mutiny."

And mutiny there was—a mutiny based not so much upon the ill treatment of Bill the mate as upon the effect of the trickling white powder.

The captain responded to the call; so did one or two others of the undrugged crew.

The four booked passengers heard the riot—it could have been heard half a mile away. They rushed on deck and watched. Annette, who had inherited quickness of mind, saw what

was happening and turned to Mrs. Hardin.

"You and Irene," she said, "go into the wireless room. Let us all go—even Joe."

Just as she said it a mutineer rushed past her, stopped, leered into her face and grasped her by the hand. With a sudden wrench he closed the door of the wireless, shutting the three people inside—Welcher and the two other women—and then with a glare into Annette's eyes, he drew her toward him and crushed her struggling form against his breast.

Below there were other passengers who watched the fight—Hernandez and his two companions. The brute watched stupidly—Ponto and Her-



"This Is What He Was After!"

nandez with polite interest. But suddenly the brute looked up toward the deck. He growled deep in his throat.

"Hold him," said Hernandez to Ponto.

But it was too late. With one bound the brute dashed up the companionway and reached the deck. With another bound he was upon the sailor who had caught Annette. In an instant Annette found herself released, hardly knowing how it had happened.

She wrenched open the wireless door, sprang in, slammed it shut and shot the bolt.

"Where is the operator?" she inquired.

There was no answer. The operator was not there.

Annette seized the wireless apparatus, donned the headgear and sent out the S. O. S.—that long wail of terror that is heard far out across the sea.

On the deck of the destroyer Jackson, a naval vessel which had left Newport a day or two before on a practice cruise, the wireless operator reported to his lieutenant. He saluted.

"Sir," he said, "I have an S. O. S. from a steamer Coronado, five miles south. Mutiny on board."

A seaman standing near started forward. "Godfrey," he exclaimed under his breath, "the Coronado—Annette's ship."

The lieutenant gave an order. "Put her about," he said. "Forced draft ahead."

When the destroyer reached the Coronado, the Coronado was in dire straits. The mutineers, maddened and emboldened, and strengthened with renewed doses of the white powder, were in possession of the ship. The mate and Capt. Peter Handy lay unconscious on the deck. Every sailor or had a bottle in his hand—a bottle full of strong drink.

In less than a quarter of an hour the Jackson was upon them—she had launched a boat and her boat had reached the Coronado's side. With the agility of perfect training the Jackson's men swarmed over the rail, boarded the Coronado and without an instant's hesitation attacked the mutineers, their lieutenant at their head. Neal drew a deep breath and augged the man next to him.

"This is war," he said, "it is what we're looking for. Come on."

There was a fight—no arms-length fight at that. It was man to man.

It was a melee—it was a riot—it was pandemonium. In the midst of it there was a resounding crack. Neal's lieutenant, off his guard for once, received a well-aimed blow upon his head—a blow from a capstan bar. He fell like a log and three brutes leaped for his head—seeking to batter him into a shapeless mass.

Neal saw his peril and sprang into the midst. Never in his life had he fought as then he fought.

The blood rushed into his brain; unwonted strength flowed into muscles his eyes were everywhere—his voice strong and fearless.

"All together now," he shouted. One—two—three.

There was a mighty superhuman rush, a ringing shout—then it was all over. The mutiny was quelled. Neal leaped upon a bridge and waved a cutlass. He said the first thing that occurred to him—the thing he felt he had to say.

"I am in command," he shouted. "The first man who disobeys me will be shot."

There was a clutch upon his arm. He looked down. He found that his right arm was bleeding from a cut, but he found something else. A small hand was grasping it quite tenderly. He turned. Annette laughed hysterically.

"What about any woman who disobeys?" she said.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WOMAN'S PAGE

W. C. T. U.

BY MRS. CLARA E. KENNEY

A very interesting meeting was held at the Baptist church Monday, Nov. 15, at 2:30 p. m. After the usual opening service of song, prayer and reading from the Scriptures, reports were received from the various superintendents, committees and delegates to the thirty-second annual convention at Orlando last week.

Mrs. Matthews reported visiting our school in the interest of temperance and getting quite a goodly number of the teachers and others to sign the temperance pledge cards. She reported that they had other charts besides those furnished by the W. C. T. U. in use, which were very good.

By the way, Florida has an excellent law requiring the teaching of the primary grades of all public schools. It is known as the Sharon Temperance Education Law. All of these things work along the line toward the betterment of lives of boys and girls that in a very few years must fill up the vacancies which time will make in the business and social realm. It is no more than fair that they should be given the best literature, advice and training to equip them for whatever the future holds for them. When there is more than three times as much money spent in the United States for drink than for education, it looks like many more

temperance workers are needed.

The president reported that the Baptist Sunday school donated their last Sunday's collection, amounting to \$2.95, to the local W. C. T. U., which was acknowledged by a unanimous vote of thanks.

There were several home-comers and new-comers present, among them being Mrs. Metzgar, Mrs. Riley, of Illinois, Mrs. Kibbe, of Oklahoma, and Mrs. Livingston, all of whom gave us words of good cheer. They all had been reading our notes in the St. Cloud Tribune with great interest. If you want your home folks to know what you are doing tell the Tribune about it.

Excellent reports from the convention were read by Mrs. Depew and Mrs. Barton, whose reports were published in last week's edition.

Three new members were taken in at today's meeting.

A national membership gain this year of over 29,000 looks good to us, but we are expecting greater things within the next two years.

The meeting today was much larger than those held during the summer months, but there are still some empty seats. Everybody is welcome.

The next meeting will be on December 6th, when Mrs. Cushman will have charge of the program, subject, "Medical Temperance." You are invited very cordially to attend.

IF I SHOULD DIE

Editor Tribune:—

Will you please publish the following beautiful poem for the benefit of the many admirers of the late Mrs. Mary Ashley Townsend, (who died in Galveston, Texas). Although she was the author of many poems she was known to the world as the author of but one, and this one has been printed and copied into scrap-books and diaries innumerable. It has also been translated into most of the continental languages. The name of this poem is "CREED." The following is the author's final version of the poem, which its admirers will be glad to have, as so many garbled versions have been published in the course of its wanderings.

D. Homer Jennings.

"CREED."

By Mrs. Ashley Townsend.

I believe if I should die
And you should kiss my eyelids when I lie
Cold, dead and dumb to all the world
Contains,
The folded orbs would open to thy breath,
And from its exile in the isles of death,
Life would come gladly back along my veins.

I believe if I were dead
And you upon my lifeless heart
Should tread,
Not knowing what the poor clod
chanced to be,
It would find sudden pulse beneath the touch
Of him it ever loved in life so much
And thro' again—warmer, tender,
true to Thee.

I believe if on my grave
Hidden in woody depths or by the waves,
Your eyes should drop some morn
tears of regret,
From every salty seed of your dear grief,
Some fair sweet blossom would leap
into leaf,
To prove death could not make my love forget.

I believe if I should fade
Into those mystic realms where light
is made,
And you should long once more my face to see,
I would come forth upon the bill of night
And gather stars like faggots, till thy sight
Led by their beacon blaze fell full on me.

I believe my faith in Thee
Strong as my life so nobly placed to be,
I would as soon expect to see the sun
Fall like a dead king from its height sublime,
[His glory stricken from the throne of time,
As Thee unworthy the worship Thou hast now,

I believe who hath not loved
Not half the sweetness of his life unproved,
Like one who, with the grape within his grasp,
Drops it with all its crimson juice unpressed,
And all its luscious sweetness left unguessed,
Out from his careless and unheeding clasp.

I believe love pure and true
Is to the soul a sweet immortal dew,
That gives life's petals in its hours of dusk,
The waiting angels see and recognize
The rich crown jewel, love of Paradise
When life falls from us like a withered husk.

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What Does Your Home Town Know About Its Children?

Child Welfare Exhibits is the title of a bulletin issued yesterday by the Children's Bureau of the Federal Department of Labor. This has been prepared in reply to the many inquiries received by the Bureau about exhibits, and single copies may be had for the asking. The bulletin will give those who expect to observe the nationwide Baby Week next March, or those who are planning a baby show, a children's health conference, or any kind of children's exhibit the benefit of expert advice and practical experience in successful exhibit work.

The bulletin is full of suggestions for communities of all sizes. It describes effective small exhibits of one or another phase of child problems. It defines a "child welfare exhibit" in the title of which the name of the city or state appears as a "well rounded presentation of the whole question of the welfare of the community's children," and sounds a warning against undertaking such a general exhibit without the co-operation of all the social agencies of the community.

The results of child welfare exhibits are emphasized. "A new factory inspector in Kansas City, a housing inspector in Louisville, a \$25,000 school building in a congested district of Northampton, increased sewer connections in Easthampton, where the ice supply of the town was menaced, are types of results which have been secured in practically every community that has devoted sufficient time and thought to the planning of a child welfare exhibit. In cities where no organized combination of social agencies exists to interpret and carry out the legislative program suggested by an exhibit, the exhibit organization itself is often a first step to such a combination."

The bulletin includes a complete list of all child-welfare exhibits owned by state departments, January 1, 1915, and a copy of the record blank used by the Children's Health Conference of the Children's Bureau.

An advertisement in the Tribune pays a hundred per cent on the investment.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

For Women Who Expect to Marry

Columbia University announces the establishment of a course of study designed to teach women how to keep children and a house in order. The course, we take it, is for the women students at Columbia University, especially such as may be matrimonially inclined, or who expect to reach that stage. It is also assumed that women who are seeking information on domestic problems, whether they are married or not, may take up the study.

Unquestionably such a course will be beneficial. We do not know just what details will enter into the study, but unless it promises to teach women who expect to enter the home field as wives the idea of economy, and how to utilize that idea in a practical way, the course may as well be discontinued. That is the problem of the day. If a man is married, his success is questionable if his wife is a spendthrift and takes no interest in his business. Cost of living is increasing. Every housekeeper must admit this. Unless a wife can do her part in meeting this contingency she will fail. A course in a university along this line is timely. If it does not teach this it is useless.—Richmond Times-Telegraph.

Our Yankee Word, Hello!

There's lots of ways to greet a friend
where'er you chance to meet.
With "howdy-do," "good mornin' sir,"
or just a smile most sweet,
A handshake helps to swell the heart,
but I have cause to know,
Nothin' else'll take the place of our
Yankee word, Hello.

It kinder finds a lodging place with-
in a feller's breast;
And drives away uneasiness and sets
all fears at rest.
Perhaps it isn't cultured, but it's gen-
uine, and so
We seem to cling more closely to
our Yankee word Hello.

When roamin' 'round in foreign lands
a feller's apt to be,
A trifle lonesome-like at times—
I know 'twas so to me;
And nothin' filled my heart with joy
so much as I'd have you know,
As when from lips in greeting came,
that Yankee word Hello!

—Exchange.

Just Received From Chicago
A Nice Assortment Of

Ladies' Trimmed Hats

VERY NEAT AND ATTRACTIVE MEDIUM PRICE

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Queen Quality, W. L. Douglas, Florsheim and Bustier
Brown Shoes, Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets,
New Idea Patterns

H. C. STANFORD COMPANY

NEXT TO BIG HOTEL

JOSH H. FERGUSON, Manager



Annette Sent Out the "S. O. S."

REAL ESTATE NOTARY PUBLIC

W. G. KING

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Applications for service and payments of electric light acct's to be made to above.

S. J. SCRIBER

Real Estate and Loans

HAS FOR SALE OR RENT

A Fine List of Five and Ten Acre Tracts, Vacant Lots, Residences, Etc. among which are a fine bungalow (3 lots), close in on New York Ave.; 2 lots on Missouri Ave., with a new 6-room house, being finished, first class; a large 2-story house (2 lots and fruit) on Wisconsin Ave.; a 5-room bungalow, 2 lots, electric lights, on Kentucky Ave.; close in, 2 lots, a 4-room house, shade and fruit trees, good henery, close to school and churches; 2 fine business lots, opposite State Bank; a 12-room, 2-story house, barn, etc., house is furnished and has electric lights

My business with the place--78 years old--Liberal terms if desired

Afternoon Gowns in Black and White



Black and white, it would seem, in every imaginable combination, is the paramount feature of the summer's fashions. In heavier materials it is black and white with the emphasis on black, and in sheer fabrics it is white and black with white predominant. The combination in the hands of those who know how to manage it is marvelously effective, and something new and fascinating is evolved every day. There never was anything so cool and crisp-looking for midsummer wear, and never was anything more elegant.

Among the most attractive dresses made in this way there is one having a skirt of plain white net laid in double box plaits about the waist. It is bordered at the bottom with a band of black taffeta, and two other bands are let in the skirt at equal distances apart. A little taffeta coat with long sleeves and V-shaped neck is worn with this skirt. It is smartly cut, with collar high at the back, and trimmed with many small ball buttons covered with the silk.

Black and white striped satin made up with plain black is shown in the attractive afternoon gown pictured here.

The plain skirt is cut with a bias seam down the middle of the front and back and stripes are exactly matched so that they form points the length of the seams. The skirt opens at the left side and is cut to flare. It is ankle length.

A white net bodice is worn under suspenders of the striped silk, cut on the bias, and joined to a wide crushed girdle of plain black satin. This girdle is finished with pointed ends that tie in a knot at the front just below the bust.

The small coat of plain black, with plaited back extending below the waist, is lined with plain white satin in a thin, supple quality. A broad band of the striped material simulates a belt on it, and cuffs and collar lined with plain white finish the sleeves and neck. A pretty finishing touch is added in white pearl buttons (cut square) and loops of white silk soutache braid applied in place of buttonholes. The collar is shaped so that it may be wired and made to roll up and stand high at the back.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Equipment will consist of Pullman Brawler-Observation Parlor Cars, A. C. L. Free Reclining Chair Cars, Standard Vestibuled Coaches and Combination Coach and Baggage Cars.

J. G. KIRKLAND
Division Passenger Agent
Tampa, Fla.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

It is a common remark, confirmed by history and experience, that great men rise with the circumstances in which they are placed.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

A pretty custard to serve as a company dish is prepared thus: Use three eggs to a pint of rich milk, reserving one white from the three. Into the bottom of each custard cup drop a small bit of jelly, pour in the custard and when baked garnish the top with the white of egg and color with some of the jelly.

Coffee Junket.—To a pint and a half of milk add a cupful of strong coffee infusion. Sweeten to taste and add a junket tablet dissolved in a tablespoonful of the coffee. Pour into sherbet cups and serve with whipped cream when the junket is firm.

Veal Loaf.—Boil a pound of lean veal in water to cover. When done take out the meat and simmer the stock until reduced to a half cupful. Add this, with salt, celery salt, grated peel of a lemon and juice of half of the chopped veal, and a tablespoonful of ham. Mold and place a weight on the dish. The next day it may be turned out and sliced. Garnish with lemon and parsley.

Pineapple Filling for Cake.—To a can of grated pineapple add a half cupful of flour, mixed with a little water, one-half cupful of sugar; if too sweet, less sugar; cook until smooth and thick, and cool before using for filling. This may be made the day before using.

Salmon Salad.—To a can of salmon add one cupful of cucumber pickles, one and a half cupfuls of oyster crackers, crushed fine; mix well and moisten with salad dressing. The pickles should be chopped.

Prune Flip.—Take thirty prunes, a half cupful of chopped nuts, the whites of four eggs, four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stew the prunes until soft, chop with a half-cupful of walnuts, add sugar and fold in the beaten whites. Bake in a buttered pan set in hot water. Serve with cream.

Strawberry Shortcake.—To a quart of flour add two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a half teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and sift well. Cut in three tablespoonfuls of shortening and add milk to make a soft dough. Bake in two layers with butter between, then the cake can be easily split; add butter when baked and cover with crushed berries. Serve with whipped cream.

Nellie Maxwell

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Stainless worth
Such as the eternal age of virtue saw
Ripens meanwhile, all time shall call
it forth
From the low modest shade, to light
and bless the earth.

COOKING MUSHROOMS.

This delicious vegetable which may be had in many localities just for the seeking, is so inviting and wholesome when well prepared that it should be studied so that the common varieties may be gathered without danger of getting the poisonous varieties. The caps of the mushrooms should be peeled and then throw them into salted water, so that if there are any insects the water will draw them out. Then drain and wipe dry; put into saucepan with butter and stew them well covered so that the flavor will not be lost.

Broiled Mushrooms.—Select large even-sized mushrooms, peel the caps, remove the stems and place them gill side up on a broiler, put a bit of butter in each cap and place over the heat. Cook until thoroughly done, season with salt and pepper; serve hot.

Mushroom and Veal Ragout.—Take equal quantities of cold cooked veal and puff balls, mince all together; other kinds of mushrooms may be used as well. Mince fine a small onion and add to the mushrooms and meat into a pan with some cold meat gravy, and water enough for moisture. Add pepper, salt and butter to season, and cook until tender.

Beefsteak Smothered in Mushrooms.—Have ready a sufficient quantity of full-grown mushrooms, carefully cleaned, cut them in pieces and put into a baking pan with a tablespoonful of butter to each cupful of mushrooms; sprinkle with salt and pepper, and bake 40 minutes. Broil the steak until almost tender, then put it in the pan on some of the mushrooms; cover with the rest, and cook a few minutes longer. Turn out and serve at once.

Breakfast Bacon With Mushrooms.—Take a dozen good-sized mushrooms, clean and lay aside; cook breakfast bacon until crisp; remove the bacon to a hot platter and add the mushrooms; cook in the bacon fat until tender, season with salt and pepper and serve with bacon and buttered toast at breakfast.

Nellie Maxwell

What She Knew About Law

By ANNA MARSH

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There was a ring at the doorbell of Mr. Silas Bentley's residence. The butler went to the door, and a man asked to see Mr. Bentley if he was at home and Mrs. Bentley if he was not at home. Mrs. Bentley went down into the hall where the man was waiting.

"I'm a constable, ma'am, and have been sent by the court to make a search for certain papers required in the case of Perkins versus Bentley."

Throwing back his coat, he showed a badge, then took a paper from his pocket, which he presented as a search warrant. Mrs. Bentley knew nothing of the badge and was not sufficiently versed in court procedure to discover if the search warrant was in form. She knew that her husband was being sued by his ex-partner in business, and she considered the said ex-partner a rascal. She gave no thought to the genuineness of the warrant. She concentrated her mind upon the problem of circumventing the search. Her husband had told her to keep the papers in question where they would not be readily found, since it was important for his own side of the suit that they be not produced in court except upon the showing of his own counsel.

"Please wait a moment," she said and turned to go into the library, when the man stopped her.

"I can't let you go and hide the papers," he said.

"Very well, I merely wish to consult my brother." Then, calling "Willie," a young man of serious and intellectual mien appeared. Mrs. Bentley told him of the search warrant. He examined it, pronounced it an order from the court and, taking his sister aside, warned her not to refuse the man permission to make the search, since she might render herself liable to severe punishment if she did—perhaps imprisonment.

"I don't believe he's an officer of the court at all," said Mrs. Bentley.

"Why not?" asked her brother.

"Well, I don't know. His nose is crooked, and there is a cast in his eye."

"That's a pretty reason. Do as you please, but if you get imprisoned for contempt of court don't blame me."

"I won't," said Mrs. Bentley.

Mrs. Bentley told the constable to make the search. He went upstairs, she following. When he entered a bedroom to search it he ordered her to remain outside in such commanding tones that she obeyed. Finally he came to a closet wherein was kept the family silver not in use. An iron door had been put in to make it doubly safe. It was locked. The man demanded the key. Mrs. Bentley produced it. The man opened the door and went inside. Mrs. Bentley closed it and turned the key. Then she went downstairs and told her brother what she had done.

He informed her that she had certainly been guilty of contempt of court. Mrs. Bentley, without heeding him, went to the telephone, called up her husband and told him what she had done. Mr. Bentley telephoned his lawyer, and the lawyer telephoned the clerk of the court, but found no one who knew anything about the search warrant.

"I thought he was a fraud," said Mrs. Bentley to her husband over the phone.

"Why so?"

"I don't know. I didn't like the looks of his nose, and he squints."

She heard laughter through the receiver.

"Well," said Mr. Bentley, "keep him where he is, and I'll come right up. I'll bring a policeman."

Mr. Bentley soon appeared with a genuine cop. They all went to the closet and unlocked the door, and out stepped the constable.

"My eye!" exclaimed the cop. "If it isn't Joe Green, alias Tom Dugan, alias several other names."

"I told you so," said Mrs. Bentley.

"Look at his pockets," said the cop. They were bulging with the jewelry Mr. Green had picked up while in the bedrooms. You didn't know him for what he is, did you, ma'am?"

"No, but I didn't believe he was what he pretended to be."

"Why not?"

"Don't you see," Mr. Bentley put in, "that his nose isn't straight and he's cross eyed. That's how she spotted him. She's no good for logic, but she hits right conclusions."

Mr. Green was removed to the station house, where he explained that he had seen in the morning paper that there was a dispute about certain documents in the case of Perkins versus Bentley, and it had occurred to him that the circumstance furnished a chance for a stroke of genius. Having had a great deal to do with courts (though they were the criminal courts), he knew enough to perpetrate the fraud. Possessing himself of a blank search warrant, he filled it up himself, and, borrowing a fireman's badge, he considered himself well equipped to play the part of constable. It was only Mrs. Bentley's peculiar method of determining the difference between a thief and a constable that spoiled his game.

Mr. Bentley's brother, who had pronounced the search warrant genuine, became a lawyer. Mr. Bentley always insisted that Mrs. Bentley could tell more about law by the twist in a man's nose and a cast in his eye than her brother could tell by a legal document.

Odds and Ends

Always turn saltfish skin side up when soaking it to freshen.

In making beef loaf try adding a couple of finely minced sweet mango peppers.

To keep thread or silk from knotting as you sew try soaping it with a piece of pure white soap.

To stop hiccough give the patient a teaspoonful of granulated sugar and vinegar. If this does not afford instant relief repeat the dose.

To take castor oil easily put orange juice in a glass first, then the oil, then more orange juice.

Did you ever think you could have a real camp supper right in your yard, orchard or grove? You need not make a trip to a lake, river or forest. Make your camp fire, let it burn low, bake potatoes, both white and sweet, broil chicken in a bread toaster or on wire and make coffee. You can even bake biscuits in that old, iron-covered kettle of grandma's, roast apples too. None of these would be an extra expense. The evenings are perfectly beautiful. Let's have it tonight for the children.—Ex.

CALENDAR

CHURCHES :: CLUBS :: SECRET SOCIETIES

CHURCHES

M. E. Church

Sunday school at 9:30; sermon at 10:30; Junior League at 2 p. m.; Class for Bible study at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m.; sermon at 7 p. m.; Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. Rev. Geo. H. Northrop, pastor.

First Presbyterian Church

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; sermon at 10:30 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m.; sermon at 7 p. m.; prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. Rev. W. L. Hackett, pastor.

First Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30; B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m.; preaching at 7 p. m.; prayer service Wednesday night at 7 o'clock; Ladies Aid first Friday of the month at 2:30 p. m.; Mission Study class second Friday of the month at 2:30 p. m. John Melmaker, pastor.

Episcopal Church

Morning service every Sunday morning at 10:30, at the Episcopal Guild Hall.

L. D. Frost, Lay Reader.

First Christian Church

Bible school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Junior Endeavor 3:30 p. m.; Christian Endeavor 6 p. m.; prayer meeting 7 p. m.; Wednesday evenings. W. F. Kenney, pastor.

Christian Science Society

The Christian Science Society holds services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock, also every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at their church, corner Minnesota Ave. and Eleventh street. All are welcome. Mrs. Amelia R. Robinson, First Reader.

Seventh Day Adventist

Kentucky avenue, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets; Sabbath school every Saturday at 9:30 a. m. sharp. Church service at 10:30 a. m.

The First Spiritualist Association.
Meets at different homes during the summer months until October 1st.

Open Air Services

Religious services are held every Saturday evening in Oak Grove Park at 7 p. m. Everybody is cordially invited.

CLUBS

Ladies' Improvement Club

The Ladies' Improvement Club meets regularly the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of each month, at 2 p. m., at their hall, corner of Florida avenue and Tenth street.

St. Cloud Gun Club

St. Cloud Gun Club holds its regular weekly shoot on Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, on their grounds on the lake front, between Michigan and Virginia avenues.

Episcopal Guild

Meets the 1st and 3rd Thursday at 2:30, in the Guild Hall, on Florida avenue. President, Mrs. L. D. Frost; Vice President, Mrs. Norris; Secretary, Mrs. Albert Livingston; Treasurer, Mrs. L. H. Mallett; Directresses, Mrs. W. B. Rush, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Clara Sims, Miss Wainwright.

M. E. Ladies Aid.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday at 2 p. m., at the homes of the members or with friends of the church. Refreshments are always served. A cordial invitation is extended to ladies who are sojourning in our city to meet with us.

Flora Cox, Pres.
Kizziah Lamb, Sec.
Phibie Dewey, Treas.

W. C. T. U.

W. C. T. U. meets the 1st and 3rd Monday of each month at the First Baptist Church, at 2:30 p. m.

SECRET SOCIETIES

I. O. O. F. Lodge

Meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Wm. A. Phillips, Sec.

Post Meetings

L. L. Mitchell Post No. 34, G. A. R., St. Cloud, Fla., meets every Friday at 2 p. m.; all visiting comrades of the G. A. R. are cordially invited to meet with us.

J. I. Cummings, Commander.
D. H. Gill, Adjutant.

SECRET SOCIETIES

Rebekah Lodge No. 23.

Benevolent Rebekah Lodge No. 23 meets on the 2nd and 4th Monday evening in each month, visiting Rebekahs cordially invited to meet with us.

W. O. W. Lynn Camp No. 309.

Meets every Thursday, 7:30 p. m., Odd Fellows Hall.

J. A. McCarthy, C. C.
Jno. J. Johnston, Clerk

St. Cloud Eastern Star

St. Cloud Eastern Star meets regularly the first and third Thursday of each month, at 7:30.

Army and Navy Union

St. Cloud Garrison No. 141, Army and Navy Union, meets every 1st and 3rd Monday in each month at G. A. R. Hall.

Jas. W. Carver, Commander.
J. G. Hill, Adjutant.

Woman's Relief Corps

L. L. Mitchell Relief Corps No. 12, Department of Florida, will meet the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month at 2 p. m. Visitors are always welcome.

Auxiliary A. and N. U.

The Elsie P. Melroy, Auxiliary Camp No. 17, will meet in the Masonic rooms, 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 2 p. m. Agnes E. Livermore, Lady Commander; Mary P. Doughty, Lady Adjutant.

Sons of Veterans.

Abraham Lincoln Camp No. 8, Sons of Veterans, meet at 7:30 p. m., first Friday of each month until the first of September, in G. A. R. Hall. Commander, Samuel Tallow; Secretary, John M. Anderson. All visiting brothers are welcome.

Daughters of Veterans

Mother Bickerdike Tent No. 1, Ella P. Davidson, President; Jane R. Warner, Secretary. Meetings first Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 and third Tuesday evening at 7, each month, in upper G. A. R. Hall.

M. A. W.

The M. A. W. meet every first and third Wednesday night at 7:30, at the Masonic Hall, corner of Tenth street and Pennsylvania avenue. Frank Walton, secretary.

The Ohio Association

Meets every second Wednesday in each month at the G. A. R. Hall, at 2 p. m., unless agreed, with due notice, to meet at 10 o'clock a. m. for a banquet.

S. F. Naylor, Pres.
A. S. Cole, Sec.

New York Veteran's Association.

The New York Veteran's Association meets the first Tuesday of each month in the I. O. O. F. Hall, at 2 p. m.

Geo. F. Snow, Pres.

St. Cloud Union Association

The St. Cloud Union Association will meet each and every 2nd and 4th Tuesday in each month. Everybody cordially invited to join and attend the meetings.

J. W. Carver, President.

Wm. P. Lynch, Secretary.

Mrs. Josephine Marskie, Treas.

Woodmen Circle Osceola Grove

No. 186

Woodmen Circle, Osceola Grove No. 186, of St. Cloud, meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday night of each month, in the I. O. O. F. Hall, at 7:30 o'clock. All visiting members are cordially invited.

Elizabeth Nighswonger, Clerk.

St. Cloud F. & A. M.

St. Cloud Lodge F. & A. M. meets regularly the 2nd and 4th Friday evening of each month, at 7:30.

St. Cloud Public Library

The St. Cloud Public Library, corner of Florida avenue and Tenth street, is open to the public Tuesday and Saturday afternoons, from 2 to 4:30 p. m., under auspices of the Ladies' Improvement Club.

Mrs. Ethel Thompson, Pres.

Notice to Associations

When an association wishes to use Oak Grove Park for the purpose of having a picnic, before the announcement is made be sure to confer with the chairman of the committee.

Flora Cox,
Chairman Park Com.

Tampa Special

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

Re-inaugurated Nov. 15th and 16th

SCHEDULE—DAILY

12:45 P. M.	Lv. TAMPA	Ar. 4:00 P. M.
1:30 P. M.	" PLANT CITY	Lv. 3:25 P. M.
1:38 P. M.	" LAKELAND	" 3:07 P. M.
3:52 P. M.	" KISSIMMEE	" 1:51 P. M.
3:52 P. M.	" ORLANDO	" 1:20 P. M.
4:05 P. M.	" SANFORD	" 12:43 P. M.
5:34 P. M.	" PALATKA	" 10:44 A. M.
7:30 P. M.	Ar. JACKSONVILLE	Lv. 9:15 A. M.

Equipment will consist of Pullman Brawler-Observation Parlor Cars, A. C. L. Free Reclining Chair Cars, Standard Vestibuled Coaches and Combination Coach and Baggage Cars.

J. G. KIRKLAND
Division Passenger Agent
Tampa, Fla.

Only Four More Issues of The Tribune Before Christmas. Get Your Advertisements Ready Now.

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HOMES, FRIENDSHIP,
SOIL, CLIMATE
AND OPPORTUNITIES.

St. Cloud Tribune

THE WONDER CITY

THE LAND OF DREAMS
THAT COME TRUE;
THE LAND OF HEALTH,
WEALTH, HOMES
AND FRIENDS.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1915.

VOLUME 7, NO. 13.

Mass Meeting Favors Sand- Asphalt Road

COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO PRESENT
STRONG RESOLUTIONS TO COUNTY
COMMISSIONERS AT THEIR REGULAR
MONTHLY MEETING IN DECEMBER

Again have the people of St. Cloud pronounced their adherence to sand-asphalt as the proper material for the building of county roads. At the mass meeting held in the G. A. R. hall Friday afternoon last the following resolution was adopted without a dissenting vote, and the hall was well filled with leading citizens:

Whereas, recognizing the fact that good roads are the greatest developers of any country, and that the time has arrived for the building of a hard-surface road between Kissimmee and the Brevard county line; if the people of Osceola county would keep their pledges made at the Orlando and Lakeland conventions, and still further advance the prosperity of this county; and

Whereas, we are informed that it is the intention of the County Commissioners, on the 6th day of December, to call a bonding election for building hard-surfaced roads in Osceola county; and

Whereas, after a thorough investigation of the character of the different materials used in road construction, we are of the opinion that sand-asphalt is the most feasible material, taking its cost and durability in consideration, therefore be it

Resolved, That the citizens of St. Cloud, in mass meeting assembled, beg the commissioners to include in the call for bonds the building of the road from Kissimmee through St. Cloud to the Brevard county line, and that sand-asphalt be stipulated as the material to be used.

Resolved further, that the width of the road be fixed at nine feet, and that the amount specified in the call for bonds for building this road be placed at One Hundred and Fifty Thousand (\$150,000.00) Dollars.

And Chairman F. F. H. Pope, L. D. Frost, H. W. Illman, J. W. Squires and Wm. Bircher were appointed a committee to present these resolutions to the commissioners at their meeting on December 6th. A motion also unanimously prevailed that as many citizens as possible attend the meeting of the commissioners and urge upon them the necessity of building the road from Kissimmee through St. Cloud to the Brevard county line with as little delay as possible.

After pledging faith in the future of Osceola county and St. Cloud, and a determination to stand as a unit in the matter of the construction of this road of sand-asphalt, the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the chairman.

Christmas Time

When grandpa sits a-reading in his big, old rockin' chair,
I creep along so quiet-like and jump and pull the hair,
And then he looks and frowns as if he'd caught me there,
And says like he does when he ever gets his breath—

But I sit hug and kiss 'im and laugh up in 'is face
And say, "Grandpa, you can't read now 'cause you 'ist lost the place."

Then purty soon he'll sit up straight and say he guessed he'd know

I'd want to hear 'bout Santa Claus a-comin' through the snow.

Then a-lookin' out the window, where it's awful dark and still,

He says it's mighty lone-some out on the hill,

And sometimes 'at there's robbers wot steals most half the toys.

And that's 'ist why they ain't none fer some poor little boys.

An' grandpa says it's funny, but it's always most the case,

They never take the rich 'boys' toys, but leaves them in their place.

And when old Santa turns around an' sees what they have done

He ain't got nothin' left at all for the poor little orphan one.

But grandpa says it ain't so long 'fore Santa'll take 'is trip and travel round at Christmas time in a great big airship,
And 'at 'll make 'im happy, fer he'll bring a big lot more
And stop at some boys' houses 'at he'd never seen before.

—Harry G. Burns.

Merchants

Do your advertising early so the busy shoppers will know where to shop early

IMPORTANT REAL ESTATE TRANSFERRED---DR. CHUNN BEING THE PURCHASER

S. W. Porter closed a big deal last Saturday when he transferred the former postoffice building on Massachusetts avenue, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, from the Seminole Land and Investment Company to J. D. Chunn, who will repair the building and maintain offices there. He will have quarters there where he can care for any emergency cases which come to him.

Often people living quite a distance from the city need the doctor's care, and he can give it so much better if the patient is within reach, so, for this purpose he has purchased the building.

Mr. Porter has made many important sales recently, and this one is not the least one.

Porter's Other Transfer

Austin W. Lathrop has purchased through S. W. Porter three lots on Connecticut avenue and Seventh street adjoining his fine home. This now gives Mr. Lathrop 150 foot frontage. Mr. Lathrop will make a lot of improvements here, for he is a progressive man, one who does not have to be pushed to make public improvements.

ARE YOUR ROOMS OR HOUSES WHICH YOU WANT TO RENT ADVERTISED IN THE ST. CLOUD TRIBUNE?

St. Cloud Tribune,
St. Cloud, Florida.
Gentlemen: I will be obliged to you if you will give me the names and addresses of parties in your city who board and room visitors. I am enclosing a stamped envelope for a reply. Thanking you in advance, I am
Respectfully,

Our reply to such letters as above, of which we receive many, is to send a paper and say: "The best places to get rooms or board are advertised in the Tribune."

Commission Defers Action on Depot Matter

A. C. L. RAILROAD OFFICIALS PROTEST
TO THE COMMISSION AGAINST FIRE
ORDINANCE COMPELLING DEPOT AT
ST. CLOUD TO BE BUILT OF BRICK

The time having expired November 1st when the A. C. L. was ordered to build a new depot at St. Cloud, the Railroad Commission held a hearing at Tallahassee on Monday to permit the A. C. L. to show cause why it should not be fined for contempt.

The official complaint of the A. C. L. has not so far been received, but the Tribune wired Hon. T. J. Appleyard, State Printer at Tallahassee, for information as to what action the Commission took in the matter, and received the following reply:

Tallahassee, Fla., Nov. 21, '15.

S. J. Triplett:—
Hearing on St. Cloud depot matter held this afternoon. Attorneys for Atlantic Coast Line heard in opposition. Basis of opposition in argument was that city fire ordinance would require that it be built of brick, and that there was not enough business to justify that. The Commission took the matter under advisement.

T. J. APPLEYARD.
It will be noted that the railroad at-

torneys protested against building the depot of brick, saying that there was not enough business done at this station to justify such a heavy outlay. That statement is all bosh and without warrant of fact, and the officials knew it was false when they made it.

If the officials tell the truth, and we assume the Railroad Commission can force them to do so, they will say that the receipts at this station are around the hundred thousand dollar mark this year, and that the receipts are increasing every year.

The people of St. Cloud have said, and justly said, that nothing short of a brick depot will be built here, and they will stand by that decision. The A. C. L. has given St. Cloud the worst of it ever since the town was established, and will continue to do so until forced to do otherwise by the Railroad Commission. But as to that we have small hopes, as it will be noticed from the above dispatch that the Commission has taken the matter "under advisement," and that means more delay.

MR. MORSMAN MAKES SPLENDID SUCCESS GROWING NATAL GRASS

SAYS HE BELIEVES IT TO BE THE ONE THING THAT
WILL MAKE OSCEOLA THE LEADING COUNTY IN FLORIDA

It makes no difference what it is, if it grows from seed it will grow to success in Osceola county, and that fact has been demonstrated by Mr. C. H. Morsman, who owns and operates an extensive farm on the road to Kissimmee a couple of miles from St. Cloud.

Mr. Morsman came here something over a year ago from Nebraska and purchased this tract of land. Being a farmer and grower of hay of years' experience, he knew good land when he saw it, and after studying the needs of this country, decided that stock feed was the most important. He at once began putting his land in shape for cultivation, and this past spring planted corn, beans and several varieties of grass. Each crop proved a success, but Natal grass topped the list, and the coming year that will be the main crop.

First-class timothy hay costs in the neighborhood of thirty-five dollars a ton, and alfalfa is a shade higher, while our native hay is bringing twenty dollars. Natal grass will produce

from six to eight tons to the acre a year, and if it is sold for as low as twenty-five dollars a ton, it will be a most remunerative crop to plant.

"There is no question but what Natal grass will do as well here as it will anywhere," said Mr. Morsman, "for I have as good a crop as a man would want, and it is as good a brand of hay as a man ever fed to stock. The question of stock feed is what has kept the country back, but I firmly believe that the question is solved in the growing of Natal grass. The practice of buying stock feed from the West has kept these people broke and their cattle half fed, but now that they have found a good feed they can grow abundantly, they will have plenty of dollars in their pockets and a better grade of cattle in their pastures."

A large number of people have visited Mr. Morsman's farm, and without exception they declare that the man who plants Natal grass seed is the man who is going to become independent.

WORK ON ROAD TO THE BREVARD COUNTY LINE PROGRESSING FAST

A party consisting of R. F. H. Pope, O. L. Buckmaster, J. B. Reynolds, B. F. Ralls and Edd George made an auto trip Monday over the road now being graded from Ashton to the Brevard county line.

They report that Capt. L. R. Farmer is doing a splendid job and making good headway, and that the entire

right-of-way will be in splendid condition for the sand-asphalt covering as soon as the bond money is available.

Several places were encountered which will require considerable filling and draining, but at no place along the route were conditions such as to prevent a first-class road being built.

TAX RECEIPTS SHOW RAPID AND HEALTHY GROWTH OF ST. CLOUD

Among other things which attest to the phenomenal growth of St. Cloud is the number of tax receipts issued. It is only 23 days since the city tax books were opened and to date there have been issued 926 city tax receipts and there are about three times that many more to be issued.

Our tax collector, E. E. Scranton, is kept busy early and late answering the demands of the people for tax receipts.

The taxation in St. Cloud is very low and can stand a large increase before it is as high as the majority of cities in Florida.

ST. CLOUD SPORTSMEN HAVE GOOD LUCK KILLING BIG GAME

MORRIS GOODRICH AND ENOCH ALBRITTON EACH GET
A FINE BUCK AND MANY OTHERS SCORES OF QUAIL

St. Cloud is certainly in the center of the best hunting grounds in Florida. Early Saturday morning dozens of parties left here to seek out the elusive deer on the prairies a few miles to the south, and the turkey which makes its home in the hammocks.

Morris Goodrich and Enoch Albritton, two of the best rifle shots in this section, made a trip to the prairie in search of a big-horned buck, and each was successful in bringing one to earth. Mr. Goodrich returned Tuesday afternoon, but Mr. Albritton is still on the hunt, saying he is entitled to kill three during the season, and he intends to take his pick of the biggest and fattest on the range before the amateurs arrive with their dogs and drive all the deer into the "Glades."

Among the many parties leaving here who are content with a mess of quail for themselves and friends is J. W. Squires, Gordon Clark, Burt Baxter and F. E. Lockwood. These

gentlemen leave here about seven o'clock each morning and are back in town before ten with their full quota of twenty birds, and say they could just as easy have killed another twenty if the law did not call a halt at that number.

Notice from many hunters living in the North to the effect that they will be here in a few days, and asking that guides be secured to lead them to the places where only bucks, quail and gobblers gobble, have been received.

Those who keep in close touch with the game and the number of hunters who outfit here, state that this will be one of the best seasons for years, as game of every description is plentiful, for the reason that the law as to the closed season has been generally observed.

The editor of the Tribune not being a huntsman must depend on his friends for venison, turkey, quail and squirrel, but up to this writing said friends have not materialized, although they are hourly expected.

THE ACKERSONS ENJOYED THE DELIGHTS OF A STORM AT SEA

His Conscience Cost Him Five

Mr. W. G. King is in receipt of the following. The letter bears no date and is unsigned, but contained the five bucks:

Mr. W. G. King:—

Within you will find five dollars which please turn over to the Seminole Land & Investment Company for me, as I owe it to them for the use of two cows I had the use of some time ago, and will send it to you as I know they will get it if you do, and oblige, One Who Owe It.

P. S. Please just put in the Tribune "Received the five dollars," and I will know you received it.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Ackerson, of New Jersey, Mrs. E. Chase from Massachusetts and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith of Franklin, Mass., all came in Friday last.

They report quite a storm while rounding Cape Hatteras, and of course they were all seasick. The storm delayed the ship 28 hours, but the added time did not cost the steamship anything extra for board, for the passengers had no use for cats.

This party makes St. Cloud their home and were returning from a summer spent in the Northland.

The Tribune welcomes them home to St. Cloud, where storms never come—not even family discords, for the inhabitants being all happy can't find anything to complain of.



Our Cart

will deliver at your premises any kind of Lumber, hard or soft wood dressed or undressed, inside house trim; in fact anything in the line of

First Class Lumber

that you happen to want, at reasonable.

BUCKLEY & MORGAN
St. Cloud, Florida

A. BISSET

Contracting
Plumber

Tinning and Sheet Metal Work

New York Ave. and 11th St.

If You Have a Printing Want

WE WANT TO KNOW
WHAT IT IS

Come in and see us at your first opportunity. Do not wait until the very last moment, but give us a little time, and we will show you what high-class work we are producing at this office

St. Cloud Tribune

Mt. Vernon, Ky.—Rev. Era Campbell is believed to be the oldest minister of the Gospel in the United States. He is the pastor of three Baptist churches, has been preaching for 70 years, and holds the record in Kentucky as the marrying parson.

12,313 MORE SQUARE MILES TO BE FREED FROM TICKS ON DEC. 1

Washington, D. C., Nov. 23.—Areas amounting in the aggregate to 12,313 square miles and situated in the states of Alabama, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina and Virginia, will be freed from the tick quarantine on December 1. Previous releases bring the total for the year's work to about 50,000 square miles—the greatest area released in any one year since the systematic tick eradication was begun in 1906. At that time there were 741,515 square miles under quarantine; after December 1 there will be 465,733, or less than two-thirds of the original area.

The new order releases the whole of five counties in Alabama, one in Arkansas, one in Louisiana, three in Mississippi, and two in Virginia. In addition, parts of two counties in Alabama, one in Mississippi, and one in Virginia, which were formerly under quarantine.

All told, twenty counties are affected in whole or in part. More territory—5,345 square miles—is freed by the new order in Alabama than in any other states. The success of the season's work there is attributed by Federal inspectors to the hearty co-operation of the state authorities, the county authorities, and the people in the communities concerned. This co-operation, it is said, sprang from a definite purpose to raise more and better cattle and eradication of ticks has been accomplished in several instances by the importation of pure-bred stock and the erection of silos.

In Lowndes county, for example, two brothers built five concrete silos of 250 tons capacity each, and brought in from Kentucky a \$1,200 Hereford bull and 55 Hereford cows for the purpose of raising pure-bred Herefords for the market. In Dallas county 32 registered bulls had been brought in by September 22 and 15 new silos built.

As the work of eradication progressed, it became possible to ship into the open market cattle which had been federally inspected and found to be free from ticks. The higher prices which these cattle brought demonstrated conclusively the value of the campaign. In Limestone county, which was freed in September, about 1,700 head of cattle that were

shipped out in this way brought an average of ten dollars a head more than the prices prevailing below the quarantine line. The cost to this county of freeing its 15,000 cattle from ticks is estimated at approximately 55 cents a head.

In counties with a greater number of cattle, the cost of tick eradication per head has been considerably smaller than this. Thus, the 42,000 cattle in Marengo county were cleaned for less than 30 cents per head, the cost of each dipping being less than three cents. In this county 103 vats were built between March 13 and May 1, and 14 more at odd times thereafter. These, together with the 65 vats which had been in existence before, were sufficient to clean up the 978 square miles in the county in one season of

Experience has shown that such people themselves realize its importance. The counties in which the campaign has been pushed to a successful issue this year, work was begun after the question was submitted by these counties to the people at the polls and eradication carried by majorities of from 4 to 1 to 9 to 1. Thereafter, the whole influence of the more progressive elements in the community was brought to bear upon the few recalcitrants who refused to dip their cattle. In the majority of cases this was sufficient to bring them into line without resort to legal proceedings, but where these were found necessary the local judges took pains to impress upon the defendants the fact that their individual preferences would not be permitted to thwart the will of the entire county.

This marks a distinct advance over previous years, when in some counties eradication had to be abandoned because the people were not sufficiently united in the matter to make effective work possible. No penalties were imposed upon those who refused to dip and, in consequence, those who did dip found the task of getting rid of the tick an endless one. "Tick eradication," reports one Federal inspector, "is a work of the people."

Additional evidence on this point is afforded by the experience of one Alabama county which voted 9 to 1 for tick eradication in 1914, carried on preliminary work that summer and began active work under state quarantine, on April 15, 1915. Despite the large majority in the election, considerable opposition developed in one corner of the county which culminated in July in the destruction by dynamite of three dipping vats. The vats were immediately rebuilt and rewards for the apprehension of the offenders offered both by the state and the County Live Stock Association. Dipping continued in this section, but it was somewhat irregular and unsatisfactory and as a result only a part of the county is released on December 1. In that part of the county which is released, tick eradication has been

accompanied by the completion of 25 silos.

The following table gives the names and areas of the counties freed under the new order:

Alabama	Sq. mi.
Wilcox, all	896
Marengo, all	966
Dallas, all	957
Hale, all	946
Lowndes, all	739
Perry, part	701
Henry, part	449
Total	5,345
Arkansas	
Marion, balance	576
Woodruff, all	577
Cross, balance	519
Total	1,672
Louisiana	
East Carroll, all	420
Mississippi	
Warren, all	572
Oktibbeha, all	457
Copiah, all	709
Leake, balance	81
Yalobusha, portion	330
Total	2,669
North Carolina	
Bladen, all	694
Sampson, all	922
Total	1,616
Virginia	
York, balance	47
Grand Total	12,313

Safety of the Nation

In a stirring address to a private party of newspaper men, J. Stuart Blackton, author and producer of the great preparedness film "The Battle Cry of Peace," said that the final salvation of the country would be up to the country newspapers. "If the rural newspaper—the country weekly and the small town daily—get behind the preparedness movement and demand action by congress," Blackton said, "then we will see an appropriation during this session that will be a good starter. Of course, to get anywhere we will need a series of appropriations—a program for navy and army which, spread over a period of years, will give us eventually what protection we need. But if the small town newspaper refuses to call for preparedness, and prefers 'pork' instead, the movement will fail. The protection of America is in the hands of the country editor."

Mr. Blackton's speech for preparedness followed the viewing by newspaper men of the film "The Battle Cry of Peace," in which the author shows how helpless the United States would be in case of attack by a foreign foe. New York streets are bombarded, homes are attacked, women and children terrified and fathers taken out, lined against a wall and shot. The handful of American soldiers are a joke to the invaders and enemy ships stand off our shores, out of range of our guns, and batter to pieces our coast defenses. "These possibilities are not without the basis of fact," said Mr. Blackton, in his address. "Instead of being a sleeping giant we are a helpless babe. The dream of universal peace has been shattered by European nations and will again be shattered. We have learned that nations will break solemn treaties when they think it to their advantage to do so. The world is but a little different from what it was a thousand years ago. But we, in the democracy of the United States, are full partners. The responsibility of government and the salvation of the nation is on every citizen. Every citizen should be able to transfer himself into a soldier for the defense of his country. This is not imperialistic; it is the very essence of a democracy that would live."

Cheer Up

These are dark days for the world. The shadow of the war is heavier than ever on all hearts, whatever their sympathies. There is little exultation now even in victories, for we know at what a price of blood and pain every victory is won. But there are many things beside war in the world. Except for our active imaginations, most of us would feel life running on pretty much as usual. There is the same sunshine, the same life-giving air, the same autumn colors in the woods, the same joy in bountiful harvests. There is the same quiet satisfaction of soul that has always come with the fall season, whether in country or city. Here in our American isolation, we can live out our lives in spite of wars and rumors of wars. There is need, to be sure, of taking thought for the future, preparing against the time when war may bring home to us the same wretchedness that we knew half a century ago and that Europe knows today. But that is a matter of calm decision, not for alarm and fear. We are today the most fortunate nation in the world. There is no reason why we cannot continue so. It is a good time for the nation to take to heart the philosophy that is preached so much today to individuals—the philosophy of confidence, of optimism, of positive thought. It is right and proper that we should feel the woes of Europe, and it is our duty to alleviate them all we can. But it is wrong to let those woes weigh on our spirits until we lose our own buoyancy and poise. It is better to regard the war as a doctor as a nurse regards a sickness—as something to be cured, whose cure can be effected not through outbreaks of sentimentalism but through intelligent and cheerful service.

ADVERTISE IN THE TRIBUNE

WHERE TO SPEND YOUR WINTER?

The New St. Cloud Hotel

St. Cloud, Osceola County, Florida

GEO. H. LEHKER, Prop.

Also Manager Allegheny Inn, Goshen, Virginia

Fireproof Newly Remodelled Modern
Rooms with or without Bath, Single or en Suite

Rates, European Plan, \$1.00 up

American Plan, \$2.50

Weekly, \$10.00 up

for Each Person

Alacarte Service until 10 p. m.

Sunday Dinner, 75c

Special Thanksgiving Dinner, 75c

Reserve tables now

LAKE VIEW HOTEL

A GOOD PLACE TO SPEND YOUR WINTERS

Home-Like Electric Lights Good Rooms Good Table Good Walks
Only Two Blocks From Depot Auto Meets All Trains Free of Charge

FOR INFORMATION ADDRESS

WM. A. PHILLIPS, Prop., St. Cloud, Fla.

DAY PHONE 51

NIGHT PHONK 77

Bailey's Transfer

Automobiles For Hire

Eight-Passenger Car \$2.00 Per Hour

Five-Passenger Car \$1.50 Per Hour

SPECIAL RATES BY THE DAY

Licensed chauffeur familiar with this section of Florida

HEADQUARTERS AT
MARINE'S DRUG STORE

DAY OR NIGHT CALLS
PROMPTLY ANSWERED

A WALL THAT HOLDS



The Man or Woman
That Banks Money
Piles Up a Store of
Comfort and Prosperity

ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN OSCEOLA COUNTY

Interest Paid on Time Deposits

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

St. Cloud, Florida

Orders Promptly Attended to

Auto Rearse

Open Day and Night

C. E. CARLSON

Funeral Director and Embalmer

ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

Office and Residence Phone 60

Massachusetts Ave. and 11th St.

Active Work to Extend Markets By the Florida Citrus Exchange

The following is a reduced facsimile of one of over two dozen similar advertisements. Each of these will have one or more insertions during the coming winter and spring in magazines and newspapers with a combined circulation of over five million copies. Further circulation will be given them in proportion as the Florida Citrus Exchange has the marketing of a larger volume of fruit than two million boxes.

The oranges you get under the Sealdsweet trademark are as pure, juicy, sweet and full flavored as if you had picked them from your own orange grove.

Sealdsweet Oranges

Have been picked, cleaned and packed into boxes by white-gloved workers, using machinery that is delicately adjusted to avoid damage to the fruit.

Sealdsweet oranges are grown by members of the Florida Citrus Exchange and marketed by this co-operative organization of citrus grove owners.

Sealdsweet Grapefruit

Are of the same superiority and are grown by the same persons. Try some this year.

Sealdsweet oranges and grapefruit are useful in many ways. Illustrated booklet telling how to use and serve them free on application.

Ask your dealer for Sealdsweet oranges and grapefruit. He can get them for you—urge him to do so.

Florida Citrus Exchange

Citizens Bank Bldg., Tampa, Fla.

It's Just as If You Had an Orange Tree Outside Your Dining Room Window



This advertising is today the most potent factor in developing demand for Florida oranges and grapefruit. The plan under which it is handled gets fruit into the hands of the dealers of a community at the time the advertising is started. If you are marketing your crop through the Exchange, you help in this great work of popularizing Florida citrus fruit. If you are not, why not begin now, and co-operate with other growers to extend markets? See the manager of the local association, if there is one in your community, otherwise communicate with this office.

Florida Citrus Exchange, Tampa, Florida

L. & N. Railroad—Superior Service Florida and North and Northwest

Several fast trains, choice of many scenic routes, up-to-date and comfortable equipment, accommodating agents and employees, makes the Louisville and Nashville a favorite route between Florida and Western and Northwestern points. Steel coaches and sleepers; unexcelled dining car service.

St. Louis Express	
South-bound	North-bound
9:00 pm Lv St. Louis	Ar 7:40 am
8:15 am Lv Nashville	Lv 8:00 pm
3:15 pm Lv Birmingham	Lv 12:50 pm
7:05 pm Lv Montgomery	Lv 9:00 am
7:50 am Lv Jacksonville	Ar 8:15 pm
9:30 am Lv Jacksonville	Ar 4:30 pm
4:50 pm Ar St. Cloud	Lv 8:09 am

* Sleepers open for occupancy at 9:30. x South-bound cars leave Grand Rapids Mondays and Thursdays. North-bound cars leave Jacksonville Mondays and Thursdays. f Sleeper may be occupied until 7:30 a. m.

P. W. MORGAN, N.W.P.A. L. & N.R.R.,
332 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.
Union Station, St. Louis, Mo.
Union Station, Nashville, Tenn.
Union Station, Jacksonville, Fla.

R. D. PUSEY, G.P.A. L. & N.R.R.,
Louisville, Ky.
H. M. BREITNEY, F.P.A. L. & N.R.R.,
Jacksonville, Fla.

B. R. GROVE, T.P.A. L. & N.R.R.,
709 Merchants Bank Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.
J. L. ZIMMER, F.P.A. L. & N.R.R.,
518 Hippodrome Bldg., Cleveland, O.

Three Fast Limited Steel Trains Daily
"The Southland" "St. Louis Express" "Dixie Flyer"

OWENSBORO

BY REX

In the midst of Indian Summer we are enjoying a season which partakes of the warmth of September a portion of the day only, the thermometer reaches the 80's during the forenoon and early evening, followed by a gradual descent, and as night approaches it is cool enough for a light coat, and after dark a small fire is agreeable, and a quilt or two to lay under at night. The Cracker soon becomes accustomed to these changes and it creates increased activity, accompanied by an occasional shiver, as he is reminded of the approaching winter. Our friends from the North, who have not as yet taken in the full meaning of these changes find them pleasant and agreeable.

The oranges are rapidly drawing on their golden coat, and we use them freely and with a relish that is certainly agreeable. In the morning before eating breakfast they create an agreeable taste in the mouth which makes everything on the table have a like flavor. Taken before dinner produces a like effect, and the marmalade for supper, prepared by our skillful hostess is good enough for the most fastidious epicure.

The banana comes next in order. Those raised in Florida may make a meal complete without other food. In the North people fail to properly appreciate this delicious fruit for the reason that as a rule they are picked before they are thoroughly ripened and there is more or less decay accompanying the ripening after the fruit leaves the tree, but take them here in their freshness and we derive the full benefit of their wholesome nature.

We are still domiciled with our friend Owen Lanier, and being in the center of a fine orange grove, can testify with direct evidence as to the health producing effect of the fruit. Experience is our teacher in this respect, and therefore we know whereof we speak.

The little old chuffer has been doing its best this year, and the porker likewise, and the result is that our winter larder will be furnished with an abundance of good, wholesome meat, and we can be thankful for the many good things Providence has provided for our health and comfort.

Mr. Brown, of the Primitive Faith, occasionally preaches at Campbell's. Those who belong to that church appear firm in their belief and the foot-washings are a great curiosity to outsiders who go to see the operation in large numbers. Sam Jones, several years before he died, while addressing a congregation in Chicago, paid a tribute to these honest folks by declaring that there was a set of people in Georgia known as Hardshell Baptists. To characterize them he related the following: A very ordinary looking man once entered a store and told the owner that he wanted supplies furnished for himself and family during the coming year and would pay for them after he had made and disposed of his crop. The merchant, judging by the man's general appearance that it would not pay to take the risk, informed his would-be customer that he had as many on his books as he could supply and therefore would be compelled to refuse him. After the man had left the store he turned to his clerk and asked who that fellow was. The reply was, "Oh, that is old Bob Thompson, a hard-shell Baptist." The proprietor ran to the door and called: "Mr. Thompson, please come back!" And on the man's return the proprietor said to him: "You can have everything in my store on credit, even to the clerk." The local missionary Baptist preaching

er, Rev. Mr. Milton, is taking a vacation, and the Rev. L. LeSmith, of Orlando, is taking his place during his absence. Mr. Smith is an able preacher, with whom the congregation are well pleased.

Mrs. Luther, who has charge of the school at the station, continues to hold the good will of both patrons and pupils. That lady is doing splendid work and advancing her pupils to the perfect satisfaction of all concerned.

After continued dry weather we have at last been visited by a welcome rain. Plants that should have been set out at this season of the year have been withheld on account of dry weather, and this wet season will afford our truck growers the desired opportunity.

We paid our friend, Raymond Lanier, a visit during the week and found the honorable gentleman in good quarters, being a good, substantial and roomy house, located near the station and on the public road leading thereto. Here he has his bachelor quarters, which he appeared somewhat tired of, and if indications point in the right direction, well, ladies and gentlemen, just wait and hear it is not well for man to live alone what will happen. It might be that the "It is not well for man to live alone" theory may be applied in this case.

Business carried us to the residence of Mr. John Sylvester and we spent a short time under his hospitable roof. Returning via Lee Lanier's found his family up and doing, with the exception of his wife, who has been an invalid for a long time.

Tourists are coming in in such numbers that the railroad company has put on a special for their accommodation. We don't blame the tourists when we discover through the columns of the Tampa Tribune that in some parts of the North the thermometer is only 8 degrees above zero, or 24 degrees below the freezing point. It almost makes us shiver to think of it—over 60 degrees lower than we have it in this section.

The game protection law is now a thing of the past, and the deer and turkey will soon be driven back to their secret cover by the alien hunter. The shotgun brigade and the rifle division have their firearms in readiness and soon the venison and turkey will be to say grace over in the near future.

Thanksgiving will soon be here, and in some places the tables will be weighted down with a combination of venison, beef, pork, squirrel, turkey, quail, etc., flanked with orange marmalade, pies, cakes, etc., with a before-dinner appetizer of "what-you-may-call-it." Crackers can have a good time a number of times a year and not strain many points either. It were better at times to be a Cracker than a king.

The Democratic rooster comes in for his share of the delicacies. His tadpole and minnow plantation was becoming somewhat dry but these rains came him, his wives and progeny to rejoice. Game coming in saves his family from the preachers, so he can mingle his Thanksgiving with ours and say heartfelt grace over which Providence has so bountifully provided for us.

Hello there! Are you still listening? Well! We'd love to have you editor and family honor our humble residence with a call during our festivities; he'd certainly find the right hand of fellowship extended and the chair of state reserved for his use, he being well known here by the reading public, who, through some of

them have not had the pleasure of seeing him in person can feel the influence of his spirit through the columns of the ever-welcome St. Cloud Tribune, and with the ancient eastern salutation, may your shadow never grow less, we will close.

"Fear Men"

Bradstreet's is authority for the statement that only three per cent of men who go into business for themselves are successful. It is safe to assume that the proportion of successes in other fields, art, music, authorship, politics, social work, etc., is as small. The failures are made so through fear. Fear of consequences, fear of the future, fear that we can not finish successfully what we begin, fear of our opponent, unnecessary, illogical fear stands between us and success, and with an apparently impassable arm bars our progress. Those whom fear rules we call "fear men," because they are not really men at all, but men requiring a classification—an apology. There has hardly been a time in American history when men were called on more to overcome their fear than at the present time. Moral strength is needed in politics more than ever before, and moral strength as the spiritual is above the natural. It is told of Wellington that before the battle of Waterloo, his knees shook so that he laughed and called attention to them, saying: "If they knew where I was going to carry them they would shake much worse." That was moral courage overcoming physical fear, and this is the courage men must have now if America is to go onward and upward. We must have moral courage to overcome the selfish persuasion of the politician, who seeks his own advancement regardless of the public good. Courage is needed to overcome the fear that organizations and societies and leagues cause by their tactics of force and threats in their efforts to enforce morality by law. Moral courage is necessary to make men follow the dictates of their own conscience, regardless of the arguments of the politicians, ministers, leagues or individuals. The time has come for American men to throw off the fetters of fear—to come out boldly for what they believe, to refuse to follow the selfish, money grasping politician or organization and to stand strongly for progress, liberty, decency and social liberty.

The Press Sits In

"There's one thing that's certain," Says old Mr. Peck:
"A boil on the stove is
Worth two on the neck."
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

And here is one pulled
By old Uncle High:
"A sty on the farm is
Worth two on the eye."
—Macon Telegraph.

It is the opinion
Of Sweet Rose Marie
That a snack on the lips is
Worth two on the sea.
—Greensboro News.

And here is one pulled
At all auto shows:
A blow on the horn
Beats two on the nose.
—Savannah Press.

And here is a fact
Most everyone knows,
That corn on the cob
Beats corn on the toes.
—Albany (Ga.) Herald.

And this is the truth
After all has been said;
A bun on the table's
Worth two in the head.
—Clearwater Sun.

Every band-leader knows
If he isn't a crank— z z z
A note on the flute
Is worth two in the bank.
—Palm Beach Post.

And everyone knows,
Without being a wizard—
A pain (pane) in the window,
Beats one in the gizzard.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

THE STEADY SUBSCRIBER

How dear to our heart is the steady subscriber,
Who pays in advance without skipping a year!
Who takes out his money and offers it gladly,
And casts round the office a halo of cheer.
Who never says "Stop it, I cannot afford it,"
Or "getting more papers each week than I read,"
But always says, "Send it, the whole family likes it,"
In fact, it is one indispensable need.
How welcome his check or his crisp U. S. dollar;
How he makes our heart throb and our eyes fairly dance.
We outwardly thank him—we inwardly bless him—
The steady subscriber who pays in advance.

—National Food Magazine.

To Observe Nation

Wide Baby Week

The Children's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor announces that state health officials of thirty-nine states have already pledged their co-operation in the observance of the nation-wide Baby Week, March 4 to 11, 1916, recently proposed by the General Federation of Women's clubs. Scores of letters about Baby Week have been pouring into the Children's Bureau ever since the plan was announced and the Bureau's preliminary circular of information about Baby Week has been sent in response to inquiries from organizations in forty-five states and the District of Columbia.

The Bureau has prepared these circulars and has in press a longer bulletin on Baby Week, which will shortly be available for free distribution, in order to place at the disposal of all committees the practical experience of those cities which successfully conducted local Baby Week campaigns, notably New York, Pittsburgh, Chicago, Indianapolis, Grand Rapids, Toledo, Yonkers and Long Beach, Cal. Special sections of the circulars are devoted to suggestions for Baby Week in small towns and villages.

Oh What a Change!

One hundred years ago today,
When wild-ness was here,
With powder in his gun, the man
Went out and got a deer.
But now the thing has changed—
And on another plan,
With powder on her cheeks,
The "deer" goes out and gets a man.

Vinegar heated to the boiling point will soften paint brushes that have become dry and hard.

OSCEOLA COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' OFFICIAL REPORT APPROVED

Kissimmee, Fla., Nov. 1, 1915.
The Board of County Commissioners in and for Osceola County, Florida, met on the above date, there being present E. L. Lesley, Chairman; R. V. Lanier, A. F. Bass, Young Tindall, W. F. Walker, Commissioners; John S. Cadell, County Attorney, and J. L. Overstreet, Clerk and Auditor.

The Board was called to order by the Chairman, and the minutes of the last regular meeting of the Board were read and approved.

Hon. W. J. Sears appeared before the Board and stated that in his opinion the Board would do well to authorize Capt. R. L. Farmer to plant Bermuda grass on all newly graded roads in the county, whereupon a motion duly made and seconded, and carried, Mr. Farmer was instructed to plant Bermuda grass on all roads as they are constructed.

A petition signed by the citizens of the county, asking the Board to grade the road running from the A. C. L. Railway north along the section line dividing sections 3 and 4, Tp. 26, R. 30 E., and Sections 33 and 34, Tp. 25 S., R. 30 E., to the shore of East Lake Tohopekaliga, was read in open board, and after discussing the matter the board decided that the work could not be done at the present time, as the entire crew was at work on the Melbourne road.

Mr. C. Brice Nash appeared before the board and stated that the road running out by his property in Pine-Isle was in a very bad condition, and asked them to make some repairs on same, whereupon the board informed Mr. Brice Nash that the county teams were busy on the Melbourne road and that the work would be done as soon as it was possible to get at it.

Mr. B. E. Evans having made request for money to assist in securing exhibits for the Orlando Fair, upon a motion of A. F. Bass, seconded by Young Tindall, and carried, the Clerk was instructed to draw a warrant on the Publicity Fund for \$100 to be used by Mr. Evans as he deemed best.

The Clerk was instructed to draw the following warrants: L. H. Ingram, car fare for negro pauper to Augusta, Ga., \$12.20; also warrant for \$10 for burial expenses of negro pauper at Whitfield, Fla.; J. D. Chunn, examination of body of Pearl Terry, \$10, and examination of body of Frank Kinkade, \$10.

Feed bill for horse of Mr. Evans was presented to the board for payment, and after some discussion by the board they refused to pay the bill, but upon motion of A. F. Bass, seconded by Young Tindall, and carried, the Board agreed to pay Mr. Evans \$10 extra per month to the regular salary of \$75, and the Clerk was instructed to draw a warrant for said amount for the month of October.

Mr. E. E. Naugle filed with the board a list of the names to whom the Valley Gazette had sent papers for the month of October.

The Board took a recess until a p. m.

The board met at 2 p. m., all being present as of the morning session except A. F. Bass.

Messrs. Gilispie and Copeland, representative of the Alabama Paving Company, appeared before the board and asked for extension of time on their contract on the grounds that their plant had been shut down for repairs and that they could not get back, whereupon on a motion of Young Tindall, seconded by R. V. Lanier, and carried, the board agreed to grant an extension of 30 days, provided it was satisfactory with the bond company.

The board passed a resolution authorizing Mr. E. L. Lesley, Chairman of the Board, to consult with, and advise the contractors as the work of paving road progressed.

Mr. C. L. Bandy, Tax Collector, filed an itemized list showing the division of the tax roll for the year of 1915.

Sheriff's feed bill of prisoners was approved and ordered paid, also cost bill in the case of State vs. Rowland Thompkins.

The following bills were examined, approved and ordered paid:

E. L. Lesley, Commissioner	\$4.00
R. V. Lanier, com and mileage	5.00
A. F. Bass, com and mileage	6.00
Young Tindall, com and mileage	13.00
W. F. Walker, com and mileage	20.00
Jno S. Cadell, co atty	20.84
L. H. Ingram, care jail	12.50
T. M. Murphy, sal jdg juv crt	12.50
T. M. Murphy, sal jdg co crt	25.00
J. E. Bass, jan	50.00
Jno Davis, supt poor farm	60.00
J. L. Overstreet, clk and	63.00
L. R. Farmer, capt guards	100.00
G. W. Ashton, mgr road grading	75.00
M. B. Carson, co game warden	41.66
J. B. Owens, mntnce	10.00
S. M. McClelland, mntnce	10.00
Samuel Montsoda, mntnce	6.00
Frank Evans, mntnce	5.00
Mrs. Lane Clements, mntnce	5.00
Will Lee, mntnce	5.00
Miss Ada Lewis, mntnce	5.00
Mrs. Leacey Johns, mntnce	5.00
B. E. Evans, sal frm dem agent	75.00
L. H. Ingram, cost co crt	775.40
L. H. Ingram, cost Clarkson case	42.60
Postal Tel Co	1.32
T. M. Murphy, cost Clarkson case	2.00
Levy Prescott, wit pros atty	2.70
A. B. Vance, acct record clerk	8.00
C. F. McCrory, trans	116.25
Joe Butler, surv for co	77.50
Grover Tindall, wit pros atty	1.00
Joe Barber, wit pros atty	2.00

(Continued on Page 8)



Ask Your Banker About the Financial Responsibility of Buckeye Nurseries

The excellence of any product is largely determined by the "know-how" and equipment of the men who make it.

Buckeye Nurseries have behind them thirty-six years of successful experience in growing orange and grapefruit trees.

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The full story of Buckeye history, Buckeye methods and Buckeye service is told in the new Buckeye catalog. No book so filled with helpful material to the maker of groves has been published. Copy gladly mailed free on application. Address

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ST. CLOUD TRIBUNE

Published Weekly by Seminole Land & Investment Company

S. J. TRIPLETT

Editor

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter, April 28, 1910, at the Postoffice at St. Cloud, Florida, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Tribune is published every Thursday and mailed to any part of the United States, postage free, for \$1.50 a year, 75c six months, or 50c three months—strictly in advance.

Reading notices in local column 10 cents a line. Rates for display advertising furnished on application.

Advertising bills are payable on the first of each month. Parties not known to us will be required to pay in advance.

Important Notice!

In sending in your subscription, always state whether renewal or new subscriber.
In renewing from another postoffice, give former address.
In changing your address, be sure and give former address.

SUBSCRIPTION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, \$1.50 A YEAR

For What Are We Thankful?

Never in the history of the world have there been as many murders, fatalities and calamities during any one year as there have been the past twenty months. Half of the world is at war, murdering, maiming and butchering each other. Floods have devastated great portions of the earth, and fires and storms have cost thousands of lives and millions of money. All over Europe millions of people are going to bed supperless and freezing from lack of clothes. Death and disaster follow the rising of the sun, but do not end with its setting.

In some sections it does seem as if God had withdrawn His hand from the guidance of man.

But none of those murders, calamities, fatalities and disasters have fallen upon St. Cloud. Here the fear of God is in every man's heart, and peace, contentment, prosperity and happiness is every man's lot. Here we have the brotherhood exemplified in the highest degree—the sorrow of one is the sorrow of all, the joy of one is the joy of all. Of the three thousand men and women in St. Cloud who have passed the three-score-and-ten mark we know of not one but who today will return thanks from a heart overflowing with love and kindness for all mankind. Every man in this colony of

aged veterans will today bow his head in humble submission to Him who rules, and offer a prayer for the health and safety of the souls of those who faced them in battle fifty years ago. There is no malice, no hatred, in their hearts against their foes of those lamentable days, but a love of comradeship and fellowship that will endure to the end.

During the past year St. Cloud has prospered in many ways. Its population of happy and contented souls has increased; it adopted a charter that placed it in the class with the leading cities of the state; its business houses have grown both in number and size, and more than a hundred new residences have been built. Those engaged in trucking and the growing of flowers have met with the greatest success, and the hundreds of aged invalids who came among us seeking health have found it to the fullest degree. In St. Cloud the sun shines every day, the breeze from off our incomparable lake continually blows, and the soil of St. Cloud produces abundantly of everything that is planted.

We of all others on earth have a right to be thankful, and today are returning thanks to Him for guiding our footsteps to this Elysian field—St. Cloud.

Why Brick Roads?

The question uppermost in the minds of the people of Florida today is, "what material is best for use in building roads?"

By far the largest majority favor vitrified brick, some sand-asphalt, some concrete, some sand-clay, and some just plain old Florida dirt.

During the past year the editor has discussed this question with fully five hundred men, and he believes at least four hundred of them favored brick. To every one of those favoring brick, or practically every one, the question was asked: "Have you ever seen a sand-asphalt road; do you know anything about sand-asphalt roads?" and invariably the answer was "no." But practically every man with whom the Tribune editor discussed this question who had seen sand-asphalt roads, had ridden over them, had investigated their cost and durability, the speed with which they could be built, and their smoothness and absence of dust, was a staunch advocate of that material for building roads in Florida.

If no mishap or shakeup occurs, the voters of Osceola county will be called upon within the next two months, to express their views as to whether we should bond for building hard-surface roads. There are men in this county, and they are among our foremost citizens who have the best interests of the county at heart, that honestly believe brick is the only material worth putting down on a road, but if you will question these men closely you will find they have not investigated sand-asphalt, as a road material, know nothing about

its cost or durability, and don't appear to want to know.

Now, to our mind, this is a wrong view to take of the matter. Those in authority—the county commissioners—should acquaint themselves with every detail of road material before adopting any one. And that same rule should apply to private citizens who advocate the use of any particular material.

The city council of St. Cloud had a brick paved with sand-asphalt, that our people may become acquainted with that material, and the result is that every man in this city is convinced that it is the proper material for use in building roads, and the streets of St. Cloud will be paved with that material just as soon as a bond issue can be voted.

It is not our intention to, nor do we, charge advocates of brick as followers of the brick trust, nor do we believe they have any pecuniary interest to serve, but we do charge them with having a lack of knowledge of road material, and they have no right to go before the people in advocacy of any specific material without a full knowledge of all materials.

The editor of the Tribune has spent much time and considerable of his own private means to fully inform himself on this question, and now makes the emphatic statement that he believes sand-asphalt is the cheapest and best material to use in building roads in Osceola county, and in making this statement he has no reward nor hope of reward beyond the people of Osceola county receiving the best value for their money.

St. Cloud Is One Big Family

Every man, woman and child is working to make St. Cloud a bigger, grander and more populous city. Every man, woman and child is working and striving to induce people from the North and West to come here and reside permanently; we all want waterworks, sewers, paved streets, street cars and jitney buses, in fact we want St. Cloud to become the greatest inland city in Florida.

But if we get all these things, and we surely will in time, will they make St. Cloud a better town to live in; will they make us a happier and more contented people; will they bring us

greater prosperity; will they make us a kinder, more hospitable people; will they create within us a greater brotherly love, a gentler spirit; will they make us a more Christian, law-abiding people?

This is an age of commercialism, when every man seeks to better his financial condition; every man wants his property to be more valuable, to live in a finer house, drive a more costly car, eat daintier food, and wear finer clothes, even though those things are acquired at the expense of his fellow man.

Happy are we to say that St. Cloud

has not yet become commercialized, although we have stores the equal of those in any average city in Florida. The people here form a great big family; the cause of one is the cause of all; they extend their hands in aid to all, and have a love and affection for all humankind, and their hospitality is a household word in every state in the Union.

If we are to lose that spirit of friendliness, of hospitality and of love

by becoming a bigger town, then it were better that another person never come within its borders. We are now a happy and contented people, living in the light of love and friendship for humanity and a fear of God, and if modern improvements and ten thousand more people mean the death of those feelings, the end of our happiness and contentment, then we pray they will come not during our lifetime.

Editorialettes

Census returns give St. Petersburg, 7,127 inhabitants and Straub.

Be thankful. If for nothing else, that you live in St. Cloud.

Greece is properly named. Oily, slimy; can't tell which way it will run.

Assinuity—attempting to oust Clarence Woods from the Florida Press Association.

Mr. John Tamm, Governor of Florida. What sin have we poor Floridians committed.

Willis Powell serves notice he will not mail The Sun to delinquent subscribers after December 1st. What's he going to do with the copies he prints after that date?

For heaven's sake, Mr. Wilson, are we in such a state of unpreparedness that we can't protect Americans from slaughter by Mexicans?

Ambassador Gerhard says that Germany treats her prisoners inhumanely. What could you expect from a nation that knows nothing of humanity?

We see by press reports that Chris Codrington is publishing a daily paper at DeLand. We don't know whether he is or not—we haven't seen a copy of it.

Four Americans and one Englishman killed last week by Mexican raiders. Now that an Englishman has been killed maybe we'll get some action.

We regret there are no modistes in this country competent to design frocks in keeping with the aesthetic taste of Mrs. Galt. Her first act as first lady was rather unAmerican.

The high cost of gasoline is being investigated in Florida by the government, which will be good news to Stonewall Jackson Triplett of the St. Cloud Tribune.—Sanford Herald.

Belva Lockwood, the veteran woman suffragist, is coming to Florida and will spend the winter in St. Cloud. The G. A. R. town, near Kissimmee. Belva, like many others, waste a lot of her life before coming to Florida—but "better late than never"—and she will never be sorry she came.—Plant City Courier.

"IT DOESN'T PAY TO ADVERTISE"

"It doesn't pay to advertise," declares the store-man—wondrous wise.

"People know that I've been here, in this same place for many a year, and when they want the goods I've got I'll sell them some or the whole lot."

"It doesn't pay to advertise," says the store-man—and never tries to bring a patron to his store. Who never traded there before. His cronies all come day after day; they're true and faithful—until laid away.

"It doesn't pay to advertise," avers the store-man, who knows there lies

Around his statement so much of fact To deny his worn and stubborn act; Such men aren't good for any town; Only a millionaire, to make it down.

"It doesn't pay to advertise," is sure the whopper of the lies. Men who say it and work it out, Are the ones (no chance for doubt), Who leave their home field for cultivation To mail order houses of all creation, —Wyanet (Ill.) Review.

CITY FATHERS BUSY IN ATTENDING TO MATTERS OF IMPORTANCE

Council met in regular recessed session on November 22, 1915, with the following members present: W. N. Garner, president; O. L. Buckmaster, Cummings, F. B. Kenney and E. E. Seranton.

Mayor Garner presented the appointment of W. F. McEndree as Chief of Police for approval. Moved by Councilman Farris and seconded by Councilman Cummings that the appointment of W. F. McEndree as Chief of Police be approved. Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea; Kenney, yea; Seranton, yea.

Moved by Councilman Kenney and seconded by Councilman Farris that the rules be suspended to allow visitors to address the council. All yea. Mr. Samuel F. Robinson then addressed the council with reference to numbering houses.

Moved by Councilman Farris and seconded by Councilman Cummings that the profile of Massachusetts avenue sidewalk be accepted and placed on file. Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea; Kenney, yea; Seranton, yea.

Moved by Councilman Seranton and seconded by Councilman Buckmaster

that the Superintendent of Streets be instructed to have City Engineer give sidewalk lines and grades when requested by property owners, always to be for the entire width of a block and placing markers. Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea; Kenney, yea; Seranton, yea.

Moved by Councilman Kenney and seconded by Councilman Cummings that resolution ordering sidewalk on west side of Massachusetts avenue, from Tenth street to Fifth street, be adopted as read. Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea; Kenney, yea; Seranton, yea. Sidewalk ordered to be put in in 60 days.

Moved by Councilman Kenney and seconded by Councilman Cummings, that the City Solicitor be instructed to proceed with the suits in court against J. P. Farris, E. G. Farris and Helen K. Drought, and fight them out. Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea; Kenney, yea; Seranton, yea.

Moved by Councilman Buckmaster and seconded by Councilman Cummings that the Superintendent of streets use his judgment in giving

(Continued on Page 8)

OUR PREPAREDNESS FOR WAR

(By J. R. Palmer.)

Many good people in this country are affected with unrest at our unpreparedness in the event of war with a foreign country. People who have not given the matter any thought are vacillating with loud acclamation that the United States at once begin the work of building up a navy that would equal in strength that of any other navy in the world and commensurate with the increased navy, increase the army to a standard of 500,000 men. Such an increase of the army would call for an appropriation of \$500,000,000, though, in consideration of the great wealth of this country it would not be a great burden if taxation were properly distributed. Such a vast outlay and appropriation of the people's money for the two departments of the government will be met with a most vigorous protest on the ground that there is not the slightest prospect of war at the present time, nor that the United States is facing any danger of being attacked by any first-class power. If there are as great as asserted by the different powers now engaged in

from 1861 to 1865, one section of our country did not yield to the inevitable until it exhausted every resource. General Joseph Wheeler, of the Confederate army, and William Preston, of Kentucky, are authorities on war statistics, and they said the South lost more men during that war on the battle field than England lost from the time of William the Conqueror to Queen Victoria, a period of 800 years. Nor should our people lose sight of the fact that during that period of devastation it was so devastating and destructive that our noblest young men were swept away with the blighting hand of war.

The Monroe Doctrine

In looking backward to the year 1862, the greatest crisis in our history since our government was established, the Monroe Doctrine was attacked in real earnest with an elastic ambition and an attempt to establish an empire on the Western Hemisphere. For this purpose, England, France and Spain, in the spirit that governs the "Lancet cordial," landed an army in Mexico under the command of Marshal Bazaine, the great required no stretch of imagination to conclude the meaning of this expeditionary force. Louis Napoleon, emperor of France, chose the Arch Duke Maximilian, brother of the aged and present emperor of Austria, for his dastardly purpose.

After the close of the irrepressible conflict between the states, General Grant suggested to President Johnson the advisability that he demand of Napoleon that he vacate Mexico, and that he proceed with the withdrawal of all foreign troops which he had installed upon the American continent. Napoleon very graciously complied with the president's request, when it dawned upon him that this initial Western empire was about to fall to pieces of its own weight.

It is well enough to revive a discussion that we are not in a dangerous position like we were in 1862, when crowned heads of Europe took advantage of our weakness.

The plan for enlarging the army from a citizen soldiery is objectionable. A contingent army of this kind would lack discipline. In other words, it would be a too much of a go-as-you-please army to be effective.

Feather-bed soldiers are not inured to hardships. It may be worth while to reassert that the most practical plan for increasing the army to the proper standard is that recommended three years ago by Major General Frederick D. Grant, which was from the National Guard.

President Wilson has invited an expression from the people on this subject. Appreciating the fact that they have sovereign rights which he does respect.

President Grant, during the incumbency of the office of president, being appealed to by the people of San Domingo, to use his influence with congress to annex the island of Haiti or San Domingo to the United States, although having great influence with congress in most things, it failed him in this instance.

James G. Blaine and others prominent in congress took a decided stand against annexation. There was nothing serious resulting from this agitation. The president, as was always his aim, no act of his should subvert or hold in restraint that which would benefit the people. The president said the policy of the people was his policy. The matter rested, then indefinitely.

Mr. Blaine regretted, however, the failure of the appeal of the people of San Domingo. In after years he said the people of the United States should own all the adjacent territory in the West Indies, and more especially the island of San Domingo, because it possessed the finest harbor on the globe.

Letters to the Editor

St. Petersburg, Fla., Nov. 18, '15. Editor Tribune:—

J. J. Ashley and wife, Theodore Ham and Henry E. Combs started last Friday morning from St. Cloud in our little Ford. We drove to Tampa the first day, arriving there at 2 p. m. The next day we arrived in St. Petersburg at 3 p. m., without any mishap of any kind. The little Ford never missed a clip from start to finish. We drove through some very beautiful country as well as some that was pretty rough. All the party declared they had never enjoyed a trip so much in their lives. Mr. and Mrs. Ashley and Mr. Ham returned to St. Cloud yesterday, declaring they had the times of their lives. Mrs. Combs and I will remain here for the winter but we are sure to remain away indefinitely. We already begin to miss the dear friends, and it is not altogether probable that the little Ford will be called upon to make the trip back. Henry C. Combs and Wife.

Bloomfield, N. J., Nov. 16, '15. Editor Tribune:—

I wish to thank you for your extreme kindness in sending your very nice and interesting paper to me. It is more than I could have asked. I hope to be in your city some time, but on account of some sickness in my family cannot tell when I will go. My husband was in the 140th Indiana Volunteers, Co. A. He is commander of the post here and is now the youngest veteran in the United States, as I was informed that the youngest soldier died a while back, so that leaves him the youngest. My husband hates the cold as much as I do but his business cannot be left. I want to do something when I come to

help pay my expenses. I probably could find some kind of employment among those who need help—sewing, etc. With best wishes, Mrs. L. E. Ryan.

Volusia County Fair Young Man's Affair

It is often said that the young man of today does not have the show his father and forefathers had, and in a good many instances this is true, but not so in Volusia county. The young man that goes to the Volusia County Fair is a young man who will get more show for his money in all departments than his forefathers ever had. This is going to be a show for the young man and the young woman—an educational show. One that is gotten up for a single purpose, namely, the comparison of different articles in their respective classes, that can be had in no other way. A knowledge thus gained can never be forgotten. Volusia county asks the world to watch her in her products; to compare the results of your labor on merits. This is the show young man and young woman, and it will be an improvement on the show your fathers had. Try it, at DeLand, Jan. 25-29, 1916.

Rev. W. Gemmill, Co. L, 7th Pa. Cav., and wife and mother-in-law arrived Wednesday morning from Millville, Pa. This is their first trip to Florida. They will stay all winter and if suited will become permanent residents.

St. Cloud Temperature

DATE	MAX.	MIN.
Nov. 18, . . .	82 . . .	65
" 19, . . .	70 . . .	50
" 20, . . .	65 . . .	46
" 21, . . .	69 . . .	48
" 22, . . .	73 . . .	55
" 23, . . .	78 . . .	60
" 24, . . .	— . . .	—

ST. CLOUDLETS

Fire insurance, taxes, A. E. Drought.

Mrs. F. E. Lockwood arrived Wednesday morning from Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McLauchlin went to Orlando Monday for the day.

I am on my way from St. Cloud to St. Cloud, Minn. I am on my way from St. Cloud to St. Cloud, Minn.

If you love your wife buy her an electric iron. For sale by J. A. McCarthy, who has everything electrical on hand.

Mrs. Rosena Reless came in Thursday last from Boston, Mass. She will spend the winter in St. Cloud.

T. G. Gilbert and wife, from Kingsville, Ohio, are here for the winter, and will probably make St. Cloud their permanent home.

Grinnell, Ia.—Editor Tribune: A. K. Hostetter passed to the higher life on October 30. When his subscription expires please stop the Tribune.

Mrs. Mary Renner, from Appleton, Wis., arrived Saturday evening last. She will spend the winter in St. Cloud with her friend, Miss Hascher.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Davis and niece, Miss Effie Houghton, from Wisconsin, came in Friday evening. They expect to remain all winter.

South Charleston, O.—Please send to my address a late Tribune and oblige. I want to see the advantages of your town as a winter resort. Mrs. A. Nickelson.

Editor Tribune:—Please forward my Tribune to Sunrise, Wyoming. Am sorry I missed the last two issues. Mrs. Ha Covington, Sunrise, Wyoming.

Mrs. J. Pasternack for Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Soaps, etc. All goods guaranteed. Cheaper than the drug store. Carolina avenue, between 8th and 9th. 52-11

Bakely, Nov. 9.—Dear Comrade:—Please don't send my paper any more for I expect to be down in St. Cloud in about one week. Yours truly, Henry Grimm.

D. K. Hall and wife, who resides on the corner of Tenth street and Columbia avenue, have invited H. M. Bedford and wife to take Thanksgiving dinner with them.

Salem, Ill., Nov. 17.—Editor Tribune:—Please hold my paper at St. Cloud, as we will soon be at home. It is taking too much wood and coal to keep us warm in this Northland. Yours truly, Wm. Moon.

Ladies' Wearing Apparel cleaned and pressed by French Dry Cleaning Process; silk waists, laces, etc. Baxter's Barber Shop. Work called for and delivered. 13-11

Capt. W. T. Ackerson, Co. F, 51st N. Y., came in Thursday night with his wife. This couple has never been here before. Mr. Ackerson says he thinks he will be well pleased with St. Cloud. They came from Rutherford, N. J.

S. W. Porter, Real Estate, Insurance, Ground Listerock, at a very low rate. 9-11

"Cupid at College," Thursday night, at G. A. R. Hall.

Miss Josephine Law spent last Friday in Kissimmee.

H. C. Schooley, of Eastern, Pa., arrived Friday morning. He is a member of Co. B, 51st V. V.

One lot extra values in ribbons at 10c yard, Saturday, Edwards and Durham. 13-11

Bailey's Transfer leaves St. Cloud at 1 p. m. for Kissimmee; leaves Kissimmee at 2:30 p. m. for St. Cloud. 13-11

J. M. Hassall, who has resided in St. Cloud for a long time, and who is a progressive farmer, has removed to Yamato, Fla.

We already have our Christmas goods open for your inspection. Better shop early while the assortment is complete. Edwards & Durham, 13-11

Mr. and Mrs. Lippincott, of Kansas City, came in Friday morning and will be here for the winter. Lippincott is a member of Company F, 77th Veteran Volunteers.

W. B. McMaken, who spent the summer in Ft. Wayne, Ind., returned to St. Cloud last week and says he is glad to get back among his old comrades.

F. B. Kenney, notary public, city hall.

J. J. Whitbeck, Co. A, 160th N. Y., returned last Wednesday after seven months spent in Ohio and Michigan. He says he had a delightful time but is glad to get back to the dear old Wonder City of St. Cloud.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Morsman called on Mrs. J. I. Vreeland Sunday morning before going to church and had a pleasant chat and enjoyed some of the fine guavas, which they claim was the best they ever ate. They also called on Mrs. M. Veeder.

Mr. J. C. Lindsey returned last Wednesday from a summer spent with her children, in Ravenna, Ohio. She says she was indeed glad to get back to St. Cloud, for she can stand cold weather. Mr. Lindsey remained in St. Cloud. He is a member of Co. G, 7th O. V. I.

Nathan G. Dye, Co. I, 24th Iowa Inf., and his wife, and a gentleman named Day, arrived last Thursday. They spent the summer in Iowa. Mr. Dye says they had no summer at all as it was cold most of the time and they were indeed glad to get back to St. Cloud.

Denver, Col., Nov. 16.—Editor Tribune:—Your paper is a hummer. I get very much interested in it. Items from everywhere. I may be down to see you next month, if not then will come in February. Please change my address from 1431 Bannock St. to 1625 Churchoe. Yours truly, H. H. Stannah.

Mrs. Avon Van Riper, St. Charles, Michigan, arrived in St. Cloud last week to spend the winter with her brother, K. S. Crook, who resides on Missouri avenue and Sixth street. This is Mrs. Van Riper's first visit to St. Cloud and she likes it fine, as does also her brother who has resided here over a year.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Early, from North Manchester, Ind., arrived in St. Cloud two weeks ago and are very pleasantly located on Minnesota avenue, between 6th and 7th, and will remain all winter. Mr. Early was formerly in the U. S. Signal Service. They have subscribed to the Tribune for a year, which shows they are good citizens, and take an interest in the city.

Bailey's Transfer any place in the city limits, 25 cents per passenger. Phone 51. 13-11

Mr. and Mrs. Batt, of Connecticut avenue, have returned to their home.

S. W. Porter has a dandy ad elsewhere in this issue. Porter believes in ads and additions.

John I. Vreeland has poinsettias 13 inches in diameter. See them at the Vreeland Nurseries.

F. B. Kenney, notary public, city hall.

Remember, Morrow Bros. Quartette, Saturday, November 27, 8:30. Don't miss it. 13-11

Miss E. Eppel, of Carolina avenue, entertained Mrs. M. Veeder and Mrs. E. Vreeland Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Emma Pool, Miss Gary and Miss Claremont motored to Orlando last week, where they did some shopping.

Col. D. L. Rice and family, and Miss Blank, left Saturday night for Washington. They expect to return after the holidays.

Comrade J. S. Huddleston has recovered from a severe attack of indigestion. He has just reached the city.

A short article from the pen of Cardinal Gibbons under the head of "Back to the Bible" appears on another page of this issue.

N. A. Strait, who spent the past three weeks in St. Cloud, left Saturday night for Washington, D. C., where he will resume his duties in the Pension Bureau.

Miss Ruth Bass returned last Saturday from a two-weeks visit with her parents in Avon Park, where she reports a great time hunting and riding and visiting friends.

Sam Albert died at Pine Island, Minn., November 15. Mrs. Albert will start for St. Cloud December 1. The Tribune had an article two weeks ago saying Mr. Albert was dangerous to himself. He was poisoned accidentally.

Remember, Morrow Bros. Quartette, Saturday, November 27, 8:30. Don't miss it. 13-11

Two pedestrians, passing the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Morsman last Sunday afternoon were invited in and spent a delightful afternoon listening to music on a magnificent Victrola and enjoying the society of this congenial couple.

Right now you should see Edwards and Durham for bargains. 13-11

T. J. Gilbert, of Kingsville, Ohio, member of Co. I, 3rd Iowa, arrived in St. Cloud last Wednesday and is stopping with Mrs. Lydia Mosher, on Pennsylvania. Mr. Gilbert is a friend of Mr. George W. James, who is one of our most progressive citizens.

A. D. Hatch, of Hartford, N. Y., member of Co. E, 123rd N. Y., during the Civil war arrived in the city Tuesday, and will probably remain until spring. Mr. Hatch states that he finds a most delightful change in climate from what he experienced before leaving home.

A. S. Currier, who has the reputation of making the best bedsprings in America, and whose factory is in St. Cloud had a fine sample of his work on exhibition outside the G. A. R. hall Saturday afternoon. Mr. Currier won the premium for the best bedspring at the Fifth Annual Orleans County Fair at Albion, N. Y.

Some one "lifted" a good fountain pen from the table in the Tribune office. Better bring it back if you can't make it write, for we can and we need it to write checks with. Besides, the Good Book says "Thou shalt not." Just place it back on the table when you come in again and we won't say a word about it to anybody.

Mrs. Arensberg and little grandson went to Kissimmee Tuesday for the day.

Dr. Christo has kindly offered to give a lecture for the benefit of the G. A. R. Hall. Subject: "Some of his experiences in Asia Minor." Time, 7:30 Tuesday evening, November 30, in Memorial Hall. Preceding the lecture nearer My God to Thee will be given by Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Philpott and Miss Gracie Davis. Price of admission 25 cents. 13-11

On Sunday evening, November 21, Dr. Christie gave an interesting lecture to a large audience at the Presbyterian church, the subject being "Condition of the Eastern World." Dr. Christie was a resident of that part of the world for 38 years and this fact made it more interesting and gave his audience a fair knowledge of what their lives meant in the Orient. Well we can be thankful for this beautiful country, where all is peace and liberty.

The famous Zimmer Sisters left last week on a tour of four or five weeks through Georgia. They were accompanied by a Miss Foster, who came direct from Chicago to join them. Miss Foster is a clever reader and has a very fine voice. She will be quite an addition to the Zimmer Sisters' concert Co. Mr. Lee George Edwards, Mr. Stewart and ye scribe were invited to the home of the Zimmer Sisters last Friday night to enjoy their music and were delighted with the new programs which they have arranged, all of which are of the very highest class of music.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Spahr spent Tuesday in Kissimmee.

Remember, Morrow Bros. Quartette, Saturday, November 27, 8:30. Don't miss it. 13-11

G. B. Reynolds, one of Tampa's foremost business men, was a visitor to our city Saturday.

Another Big Special for Saturday! Any piece of Embroidery in our store for 10c per yard. Edwards & Durham. 13-11

Miss Lilly Benton, of Kissimmee, returned to her home Saturday morning after a two-weeks stay with her friend, Mrs. Bisset, of this place.

Steven N. Steven, the candy man, returned Tuesday morning to Kissimmee after two weeks spent in this city dispensing sweets to the children.

Edwards and Durham have purchased the entire stock of ribbon from a concern in Tampa and will close the same out at very low prices. You should see these goods and prices. 13-11

J. H. McGuire

Passes On

The sad news of the passing from this earthly life of Mr. J. H. McGuire, at one time editor of the St. Cloud Tribune, at his residence, 701 Lafayette street, Tampa, was received here last week.

In June, 1914, Mr. McGuire succeeded Col. J. C. Veatch, who resigned on account of failing health, and until Mr. S. J. Triplett, the present editor, could emerge himself from the entanglements of the political campaign and assume the editorial management of the paper, remained two weeks. During the interim Mr. McGuire made a creditable showing as editor and manager, and the relations between employer and employee were anything but unpleasant. Short and witty editorial paragraphs were his specialty and the quality of his writings clearly indicated that he was a man of high literary attainments.

Notwithstanding his physical ills which the human flesh is heir to, Mr. McGuire continued his labors with much patience and less complaining, and turned the reigns over to his successor only when he knew his work was well done.

Frank E. Philpott is the only remaining employee who worked under Mr. McGuire, who, he says, was a good employer and withal a good fellow.

His memory will be always cherished by a host of friends who knew him.

Surprise Party to Mr. and Mrs. L. Williams

On Tuesday evening the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Williams, on Michigan avenue, was the scene of much merry-making. The house and porches were a blaze of light. Bright, smiling faces were everywhere. Sweet-smelling roses and other beautiful flowers were banked in the parlors and filled the air with their sweet perfume.

What occasioned all this? Nothing especially. Only that a committee of nine ladies thought it about time that their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Williams had a surprise, and not wishing to be selfish told all the rest of their friends about it. And the result was that about one hundred and fifty were present. When Mr. and Mrs. Williams returned from an auto ride, whether they had gone with Mr. and Mrs. Naylor, they saw a large "WELCOME" above the pergola and were loudly greeted. The drum boys, playing a march, escorted them around the porch into the house, followed by the committee and other friends. After a few beautiful and touching remarks by the victims of our surprise, we sang "Blest Be The Tie That Binds." Mrs. Williams playing the accompaniment.

As it is so near Thanksgiving, the committee dressed as Puritans, and the stunts were suggestive of Thanksgiving Times. Really, it is impossible to say who was the best at cutting the turkey's head off, but we think Rev. Northrop excelled in that (fowl) crime. Funny about those M. E. Preachers. Mrs. Woodruff finished first in the apple paring stunt (Mrs. Woodruff is a New Yorker. Mr. Morsman finished his share of the corn before some of the other huskers had fairly gotten started. No wonder about it. Mrs. Morsman's hobby.

After the stunts refreshments were served and the boys got all the baked beans they wanted. There were lots of other good things but we will not enumerate them.

After the refreshments Mr. Durham, who had been requested, favored us with a beautiful song. Sorry, but we did not learn the title. We only know it was beautiful and the crowd showed their appreciation and that Mr. Durham had to sing another. Mrs. Squires played the accompaniment, and that fact alone means good music.

Later in the evening each guest was requested to tell what they had to be most thankful for. Some were thankful for health and some for prosperity; others that they lived in a land of peace. But all were unanimous in their thanks for one thing—the friendship of Mr. and Mrs. Williams.

One Who Was There.

High Grade Holeproof Silk Hosiery (GUARANTEED)

Warner's Rustproof Corsets

GET THIS STRAIGHT

IF YOU WANT TO LOOK YOUR BEST EVERY DAY

Get Uncle Josh to Measure You Up For One of

J. L. TAYLOR'S

Tailor-Made Suits

See Our Book of Swell Samples to Select From

H. C. STANFORD COMPANY

NEXT TO BIG HOTEL

JOSH H. FERGUSON, Manager

(W. L. Douglas, Florsheim and Queen Quality Shoes)

GREATEST RICHES IN THE WORLD POSSESSED BY COMRADE BAILEY

Comrade Westcott Bailey, Co. G, 52nd Pa. Vols., who has been in St. Cloud since its foundation, came to the Tribune office yesterday and paid us for two subscriptions for his friends in the North. That was \$3 well spent, and spent for the benefit of St. Cloud.

Comrade Bailey has 20 acres which he is setting in pecans and citrus trees for W. H. Wiley, who lives in St. Carroll, Ill. Mr. Wiley has sent \$2,800 to Comrade Bailey to use in improving his property in St. Cloud. Mr. Wiley also has a nice home here.

Comrade Bailey says neither he or Mr. Wiley would be without the St. Cloud Tribune.

These gentlemen are the kind of citizen St. Cloud needs.

Comrade Bailey says that he has lived in six different states and that Florida is the best one he has found. He has a nice home here.

Comrade Bailey tells all the people who complain that they can't get rich in St. Cloud, that they are rich in health and contentment and the freedom from worry as to how they are going to get something to eat. He says this is the greatest richness in the world, and he has it in St. Cloud.

Interesting and Instructive Meeting of the St. Cloud Veterans' Association

The Veterans' Association was called to order at 2 p. m. by Rev. Kenney, after the usual opening exercises.

The minutes of the preceding meeting were read and approved.

Announcements were made as follows:

"Cupid at College" will be repeated in the G. A. R. hall on Thanksgiving evening, November 25th.

The Alkahest Lyceum course will give their first number on the evening of November 27.

Comrade Christie will give a lecture on the evening of November 30. His subject will be his experience in Asia Minor.

The home-comers and new-comers were called to the platform.

Comrade Wood, who is back from Ohio, to make his permanent home in St. Cloud, was the first to respond. Comrade Schooley came to see what the country is like and finds it to be the best climate in the United States.

Comrade Lippincott, Co. F and A, of the 77th Pa., served four years and three months, and is pleased to be here with the old boys who wore the blue.

Comrade W. S. Weatherstone, Co. K, 6th N. Y. Cav., said he was told in Orlando if he came to St. Cloud he would have to wear rubber boots, but he found it very different and closed his remarks by saying he would not take a million dollars in exchange for the benefits received here, in this beautiful climate and city of St. Cloud.

Comrade Harry Smith, Co. A and E, 12th Iowa Inf., told a good story which created a hearty laugh by all present. Comrade W. M. Davis, Co. D, Vermont Vols., is here to enjoy the company of old soldiers and their families. He is prised with the Wonder City and Florida's fine climate. A program was rendered, under direction of Comrade Cartright, as follows:

Reading by Priscilla Peckham.

Two songs by A. G. Durham.

Mr. Wm. Hall gave a fine description of the Panama exposition.

Comrade Martin read a poem entitled "Nothing but Flagg," and played a melody on the dulcimer.

Comrade C. E. S. Cooper gave conundrums, which were good.

Goldie Groves closed the exercises with a reading entitled "Where do you Live?"

After singing the Star Spangled Banner the meeting adjourned for one week.

Anna Anshbaugh, Asst. Sec.

Rev. W. L. Hackett Celebrates His 64th Birthday

About thirty-five friends of Rev. W. L. Hackett came to his home Saturday afternoon last, bringing with them many presents and refreshments which they proceeded to spread out and enjoy in honor of the 64th anniversary of Rev. Hackett's birth.

There was among the presents a substantial purse which was presented by Rev. Hackett's friends, Rev. Christie making the presentation address to which Rev. Hackett responded.

The real birthday was not until Sunday, hence the celebration on Saturday.

Rev. Christie lectured in the Presbyterian church on Sunday night to a packed house, so says Rev. Hackett. The Tribune congratulates Rev. Hackett and hopes he will have many more pleasant anniversaries.

M. E. Ladies' Annual Bazaar

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold their annual bazaar in the G. A. R. Hall December 14th, beginning in the forenoon and closing at 6 p. m. Mrs. Mollie Martin, Secretary.

Only 30 days till Xmas. Shop early.

C. L. Bandy, county tax collector, and C. E. Yowell, county superintendent of schools, were here Tuesday on official business.

On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Harmon entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Vreeland, Mr. and Mrs. Dolbey, Mr. and Mrs. Hoppy and daughter.

One large assortment of ribbons at 5c per yard, worth 10c. Edwards & Durham. 13-11

S. H. Smith, Co. D, 23rd N. Y., returned last week from a summer spent in Iowa and New York. He says he likes this country and is glad to get back to St. Cloud. Mr. Smith subscribed to the paper and had it sent to a friend of his in Iowa, hoping to induce him to come and enjoy the delights of Florida.

I HAVE 8 TURKEYS AND 20 HOGS FOR SALE. WHO WANTS THEM? S. J. TRIPLETT.

French Dry Cleaning cannot harm the most delicate fabrics. Special attention given to ladies' work. Baxter's Barber Shop. 13-11

Ribbons! Ribbons! Ribbons! Remnants! Unheard-of values! They must go—come early. Edwards and Durham. 13-11

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and daughter, Edna; Mrs. Emma Poole and Mr. Heidt made an auto tour of St. Cloud and the surrounding beautiful country one day last week.

Card Of Thanks

I desire to offer my most grateful thanks and appreciation to the good people of St. Cloud for their loving kindness during the fatal illness of my husband, and assure them that they will ever be in my prayers to Him who giveth and who taketh away. Mrs. John Sangano

Telephone No. 2 New York Av.

DR. L. C. RIDDLE

DENTIST

Office Over Seminole Pharmacy. Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Aluminum Ware Sale

This ware is of the best grade and of good thickness. Not the thin cheap stuff usually offered in sales. In this time of high prices, the following low prices will surprise you.

Tea Kettles	-	\$1.60	6 qt. Kettles	-	\$1.25
Double Cookers	-	1.50	9 in. Fry Pans	-	1.20
Percolators	-	1.35	4 qt. Sauce Pans	-	1.15
Tea Pots	-	1.25	5 qt. Pudding Pans	-	1.10

Also smaller sauce pans with covers at 30c, 60c and 90c. Roasters at \$2.50. For one week only we offer this assortment at 10% off.

SALE CLOSES DECEMBER 4, AT 6 P. M.

W. B. MAKINSON CO.

New York Ave. "The Flower Bed Store" Opposite Depot

3,000 TEUTON SPIES IN AMERICA ARE CARD-INDEXED---GORICAR

Providence, R. I., Nov. 18.—In a vigorous reply to the denials of the Austrian embassy and several Austro-Hungarian consuls that they have been fomenting trouble in munition plants and constantly intriguing with spies and secret agents, Dr. Joseph Goricar made the following statement last night:

"Did anybody expect that these men were going to acknowledge the fact? I can simply give my word of honor that what I have said is the truth, and that the facts are going to be proved to the satisfaction of the American people.

"I will state further that no act of violence, whether it be a fire in a munitions factory, the explosion of a bomb on board a ship or the establishment of a fraudulent passport office, springs from the demoralized mind of any single individual. Every act is the result of a carefully planned and executed scheme. Every act is to be trusted to go through with such criminal performances are selected in advance and the whole scheme is worked through the system. Individuals are simply carrying out orders that they get from above.

"My fifteen years' experience in the foreign office of Austria-Hungary has given me exact knowledge of this spy system, which is directed by the German embassy through Capt. Boyed and Capt. von Pappen, acting directly with Consul General von Nuber in New York. These three men have full and complete knowledge of every move made by every German and Austrian spy in the United States. In spite of their assertion that they are innocent of any wrong-doing or of any knowledge of the burning of munitions plants or of wrecking ships, they are in immediate touch with every transaction.

"Every Central Empire spy operating in this country today is officially listed in the office of these men and their records are kept in card index form. There are, I should judge from my personal knowledge, about three thousand of these men in the United States today, and every one of them will do exactly what he is ordered to do and consider himself, as in fact he really is, a soldier under the direct instruction of his military superiors. No one of these men would dare to act on his own responsibility in a foreign country before he had secured the approval of the representative of his government in that country. These men have to keep in touch with the military and naval attaches of either the German or Austrian embassies, or else with the consuls I have named already in my previous statement, and from them they secure all maps and charts, sailing lists of steamers and the precise location of factories where ammunition is being manufactured.

"They have to visit the official representatives of their country in order to get the sums of money which they need to carry out their instructions. It is a standing offer in all the German and Austrian consulates that these spies are never to be given more than the amount of money necessary to the one specific job they have on hand at any one time.

"Do the American people think that Captain von Pappen's somewhat innocuous statement about Americans in his letter discovered on Archibald is an isolated expression of opinion? The truth is, that since the beginning of the war in every German and Austrian consulate in this country, and in both embassies, Americans have been 'dogs' and 'pigs' and 'beasts' whenever reference has been made to them. The people of this country do not understand the contempt with which these men view them, and their almost entire freedom from restraint in every illicit act they are performing.

"No passport fraud agent in New York or Cleveland or Philadelphia, and these three cities are full of them, could live and do business a day without the sanction and friendly assistance of the Austrian and German officials.

"When the truth is known concerning the actual sums of money that have been spent in this country for the purchase of newspapers, the subsidizing of college professors, the destruction of munition plants, the hiring of halls, the payment of traveling expenses for hundreds of men who are constantly moving about the country and for many other purposes, the amount will stagger the imagination.

"With reference to the charges made by the Austrian-Hungarian embassy in Washington yesterday that Dr. Goricar is a Russian spy and that he used his position against those of Austro-Hungary, Dr. Goricar said:

"The declaration of the embassy is utterly ridiculous and can be proved so to the satisfaction of every thinking man.

"When I returned to this country in the beginning of March of this year after my resignation, I was notified by friends in the consular service that the government had sent word to officials in this country to have me declared either insane or a Russian spy at the first sign of any movement on my part against their interests. This Russian spy charge is simply the

old propaganda that they intended to use against me several months ago.

"I also desire to call attention to the fact that if I had been a traitor to my country, my country gave me a splendid opportunity to present to Russia the most vital secrets of its activities two days prior to the declaration of war, when on July 20, 1914, I was sent from Warsaw, by the consul general of Vienna, with secret dispatches of the utmost importance, and carried them in my pocket until my arrival in Vienna on the night of July 27, when I was received in the foreign office by Count Forgach, the acting minister of Foreign Affairs. What an opportunity if I had really been a traitor to my country.

"The French ambassador came out as I went in and I tried to tell Count Forgach, who was my personal friend, that I believed diplomacy could still be maintained. This was the only time that I was able to speak to him. He was as follows: 'Diplomacy can do no more. We have placed everything in the hands of the general staff.'

"The embassy declares that I left my post in Berlin without permission. This is an absolute falsehood. When I went to Rome I was on leave of absence. The embassy claims also that I feared dismissal and therefore resigned in order to prevent it. The truth is that some weeks after December 20, the date on which I sent my resignation to Vienna, Count Colledoro came to me from Baron Macchio, the Austrian ambassador to the Quirinal, and told me that the Baron had seen my resignation on file in the foreign office in Vienna. He pleaded with me to withdraw my resignation, and in behalf of the foreign office promised me that if I would do so I would secure advancement and a more important post than I had yet occupied.

"I declined the proposition and Count Colledoro then told me that the ambassador was very sorry and would have done anything in his power to keep me in the service.

"Since my return to this country I have ever sought to disguise the fact that I have been working, and still am working for Slavic unity. The Austrian embassy has known very well from the first day of my return to America that I came back here for this specific work, and I am not ashamed of it. I have never used any subterfuge or operated under cover. On the other hand, however, the Austro-Hungarian embassy and Consul General von Nuber, with all the consuls mentioned in my statement yesterday, are intriguing every moment against the peace and order of the United States. They have used every method known to the spy and the plotter to carry out their aims secretly and to do their vicious and dishonorable work without discovery.

"The charge that I have ever attempted to induce the Slav in this country to treasonable acts against Austro-Hungary is a deliberate falsehood. If the Austrian embassy can prove that I have done anything of this kind, in one single instance, I offer myself up for the threatened punishment promised to such traitors, and will cheerfully go back to Austria to meet it.

"It is quite true that I am today desirous of victory for the Allies. I have nothing against Austria except that I deplore the way in which the corrupting influence of Germany has destroyed her vitality and her government and filled her leaders with the mad desire to obliterate the Slavic spirit. I not only was never disloyal to my trust while I was in the civil service in Austria-Hungary, but even today, in spite of my very natural resentment, I would not under any circumstances reveal a single official secret, and I have many of them, which came to me in course of my consular service."

ODD BITS OF NEWS

Grand Rapids, Mich.—On the 4th of July, seven years ago, Salvatore Amati, then one year old, was shot accidentally by his older brother. Paralysis followed, and the boy died recently, after lingering for seven years.

Milford, Conn.—Ralph von Hacht, 23, blind from birth in one eye, had his sight restored when surgeons successfully performed an operation for appendicitis. The appendix had been bearing a tumor, which nerves that connects with the optic nerves.

Shenandoah, Ia.—Driving five dogs hitched to an Alaskan mail sled, Miss Estelle Mason, of Nome, Alaska, is completing a queer world's tour. She finished her journey at Cincinnati, having travelled 32,000 miles. If she arrives at San Francisco with two of her original dogs and the mail sled, she will receive \$12,500.

ADVERTISE IN THE TRIBUNE

GOOD WATER INSURES GOOD HEALTH

JOHN H. ARMSTRONG

Will Drill or Dig You a Well of Any Depth
Minnesota Ave. South

ARTESIAN WELLS GUARANTEED

Florida Newspapers

When it comes to newspapers no state in the Union can excel the so-called country press of Florida.

In progress, talent, development, morality, and everything that moulds public sentiment, the newspaper men of Florida are par-excellence.

Whether in West Florida, South Florida, Middle Florida, or East Florida—the newspapers are beacon lights, well handled, and all contributing to the general uplift of humanity and to the up-lifting of Florida.

Florida is a great state, full of great people, and full of great enterprise—but nothing contributes more to the success of the state than the newspaper men.

Every community should stand up for its newspaper.

The success of a newspaper is a reflex of the progress of any town or city.

The harmony existing between the editors of the state is most commendable. All are working for one great purpose—all of them are doing their duty.—Dixie.

Rural Scenes On the Stage

More and more theatrical producers are turning to the small town for stage material, with the result that more homely, more honest and far more interesting plays are being offered. The old days of the "rube," the "town

constable" and the "postmaster," have passed with their impossible burlesques, and in their place have come real characters and real scenes, which, as a consequence, result in human, life-like productions. One of the most ambitious as well as delightful musical productions of the season along these lines is being planned by William Elliott, who will bring out in the spring "The Dew Drop Inn," composed by A. Baldwin Sloane, with lyrics by Percival Knight and John E. Hazzard. These three stellar names, so well known on the acting stage, are not less popular in the field of dramatic writing, especially that of Mr. Sloan, who has composed some of the most delightful scores the American public has heard. A happy feature of the arrangement is that the three authors will appear prominently in the cast when the piece is produced. The play, which is a comedy, will engage the best company possible, including a popular woman star now appearing in a Broadway production.

New York City.—Charles Frederick Fowles wrote in his will that if he and his wife died under circumstances that made it difficult to decide which died first, it was to be presumed that he preceded her. They went down on the Lusitania.

Baltimore, Md.—Stephen Brown was rushed to hospital here for an operation on his eye, which had been pierced by a piece of steel. A powerful magnet was placed close to the eye, the current turned on and the steel sliver came out. It was one-sixteenth of an inch thick and three-quarters of an inch long.

Sport Hats of Silk or Cotton Fabrics



Sport hats made of fabrics have been developed this season to an important place in the well-defined class to which they belong. The regulation sport hat has become an important part of our specialized millinery and will grow more and not less popular, as women are becoming more and more identified with outdoor life and outdoor sports.

These plain, well-made, well-fitting and snappy items in the headwear of the modern woman, are made of straw braids or body hats, but have proved so successful when made of fabrics that the fabric hat claims special attention. A group of three of them is pictured here in which one hat is made of taffeta silk, one of checked cotton goods, in a heavy weave, and one in mercerized poplin which is made of cotton but has the appearance of silk.

The first hat is of bright green taffeta. The brim is stiffened by an interlacing of crinoline and many rows of machine stitching. The top crown is a scant puff, and the side crown is a wide band crinoline covered with the silk. A wide bow of the taffeta posed at the front provides the trimming. The brim may be turned up or down, and the hat fits the head like a cap. It is lined with white silk.

The second hat may be made of taffeta in the natural color, and green taffeta silk. The silk is used for the brim facing and for piping the seams. But the hat as shown in the picture

is a mercerized cotton fabric. It is trimmed with a woven silk band in yellow and green with little green buttons at the front.

The jockey cap is the least pretentious of these hats for wear when one devotes the time to outdoor life. The loosely woven fabric is not warm and will stand any amount of wear and tear. It is simply a visor of buckram or canvas covered with the fabric. The crown is a puff made of a circular piece of the goods, and is plaited into the visor. Across the back it is gathered over an elastic cord. A narrow fold of the goods is sewed about the cap and completes it.

The standard pattern companies furnish patterns for several kinds of fabric hats. Few of them are difficult to make and all are within the province of the clever home milliner.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

In Neutral Tones.

The forestry cloths and small cravenette goods come in splendid neutral tones that look well over any morning dress. Tweed coats on mannish lines are for those who live in the suburbs and need a smart outdoor sport coat.

Timely Tip.

Surah or silk serge, for many makers call what is practically the old time surah by the latter name, is making a strong bid for popularity and is made up into attractive frocks and three piece or two piece models.

PANTS HATS

S. BRAMMAR

SHOES AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

SHOES SHIRTS

WYLIE AND REYNOLDS

Engineers and Surveyors

Sewerage and Drainage, Municipal Work and Location Work, Blue Printing

ST. CLOUD, FLA.

BACK TO THE BIBLE

James, Cardinal Gibbons

The first Napoleon was not a theologian; but he was a great man and a profound observer whose vast experience had enabled him to judge what forces were necessary to produce a lasting effect on mankind. When chained to the rock of St. Helena he had ample leisure to measure the greatness of men and to estimate them according to their true value. One day, in a conversation with Monthon, he put this question to him: "Who was Jesus Christ?" Monthon, having declined to answer, Napoleon proceeded: "I will tell you. Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne, and I have founded great empires. But our empires were founded on force. Jesus alone founded his empire on love, and to this day millions would die for him. I think I understand something of human nature, and I tell you, all these were men, and I am a man. Jesus Christ was more than man. I have

inspired multitudes with a devotion so enthusiastic that they would have died for me. But to do this it was necessary that I should be visibly present with the electric influence of my looks, my words, my voice. Who cares for me now, removed as I am from the active scenes of life and from the presence of men? Who now would die for me. Christ alone across the chasm of eighteen centuries makes a demand which is beyond all others difficult to satisfy. He asks for the human heart. He demands it unconditionally, and forthwith his demand is granted. Wonderful! In defiance of time and space the soul of man, with all its powers and faculties, is drawn into the presence of Christ. This phenomenon is unaccountable; it is altogether beyond the scope of man's creative powers. Time, the great destroyer, is powerless to extinguish this sacred flame. This is what strikes me most. This is what proves to me quite convincingly that Jesus Christ is God."

Something About Breads

With good bread or rolls for her table the housewife may laugh at unexpected company, for without these nothing, however fine, will make a pleasant meal.

Raisin Bread.—Place a pint of milk and a pint of water in a saucepan and bring to the boiling point; cool until lukewarm, then add a cake of yeast, dissolved

in a half cupful of lukewarm water, add four cupfuls of flour and a teaspoonful of sugar, beat well and let stand to rise. When very light add a half cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two eggs and a cupful of raisins. Knead with flour enough to handle well, form into loaves and bake when the loaves are more than double in bulk. Bake 45 minutes.

Coffee Cake.—To make the sponge, take a cupful of milk, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, a half yeast cake, dissolved in a fourth of a cupful of water, two cupfuls of flour. Beat well and let stand until light, or better overnight, then add a half cupful of melted butter, a half cupful of sugar, two beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of salt and a half cupful of milk with three or four cupfuls of flour to make a dough to knead. Let rise again until light, spread with softened butter, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon, and when light bake in a moderate oven.

Tea Rolls.—Add two cupfuls of flour to a cupful of scalded milk when it is lukewarm, beat well and add a yeast cake softened in a quarter of a cupful of water. When well risen, add a fourth of a cupful of melted butter, a teaspoonful of salt, two eggs, a grating of nutmeg, add two more cupfuls of flour. Knead well and let rise in a warm place. Shape into small rolls, put into a buttered pan and set to rise, well covered. Bake in a hot oven 15 minutes.

Nut Cakes.—Beat two eggs and stir into them a cupful of light brown sugar and two tablespoonfuls of flour. Add a cupful of nut meats chopped fine. Spread the mixture in a very thin layer on a well-greased tin and bake ten minutes or until lightly browned.

Nellie Maxwell

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I pounded my finger instead of a nail And then said a very bad word, But quickly my moral sense showed me my wrong And, what's worse than that—Mother heard.



Mend the boys' trousers on the sewing machine and the patch will not pull out as if done by hand.

Validity of Salt Water Fish Law Is Sustained

The Supreme Court sustains the validity of the salt-water fish law attacked in a habeas corpus proceeding brought by Thomas Powell of Cedar Key. Powell was arrested because he did not first buy a license before engaging in the business of a fish dealer, and because he did not buy a license for a boat engaged in fishing. The court sustains the features of the law attacked by Powell, who was represented by T. B. Ellis, Jr., of Gainesville, and W. J. Owen of Tallahassee, the state being represented by Hon. T. F. West, attorney general.

IN MEMORIAM

CAPT. G. W. KELLY

Capt. G. W. Kelly, of Co. I, 12th Ind. Inf., was an early pioneer of St. Cloud, and was called to answer the last roll call on October 6, 1915, at the home of his son, Dr. Chas. Kelly, of Blair, Wis., with whom he made his home. He early invested in real estate in St. Cloud and was very enthusiastic over the growth of the Wonder City. He and his wife were here two winters, (perhaps some of the old veterans remember him). His one great desire was to make St. Cloud his home, but disease set in and he grew gradually worse until the end came. He leaves a devoted wife and four sons to mourn his loss—Claude W. Kelly, D. D., of St. Paul, Minn.; Dr. Chas. Kelly, M. D., of Blair, Wis.; Ernest B. Kelly, L. L. D., of Chicago, and Dr. Frank H. Kelly, M. D., of Argos, Ind.; and hosts of friends who miss his sunny and genial countenance. He and his wife belonged to the Ohio organization of St. Cloud. He rests in peace in Forest Hill cemetery, Piqua, Ohio, his birth place.

A. D. K.

Say Hello!

When you see a friend in woe walk right up and say hello! Waltz right up, and don't be slow, laugh and shake, and say hello; slap the brother on the back, bring your hand down with a smack. His clothes are poor—makes no show, never mind, just say hello! That home-spun shirt may conceal a great strong heart, true as steel; that old coat and shabby vest cuts no ice, but do your best to make him happy here on earth and to feel that he's of worth. Don't you know that such a chap has every day his sure mishap? All he needs is hearty cheer to make him happy while he's here. Don't let him think that the earth was dead against him since his birth. Crack his shell, draw him out; don't let him whine, sulk or pout. Make him tell you all the woes of his heart before he goes. Don't tell him he's a chump but tell him to get up and hump; tell him not to be so slow but get around and say "hello! I'm alive, what can I do to help myself as well as you?" Do not wait until he's dead to strew bouquets around his grave. Nice words spoken are out of place, if not said before his face. Make him see that you're his friend and will stay such to the end. Yes, tell him now though he's rough: "Why, old brother, you're just the stuff this world needs to make it go; now brace up and cry Hello! There are plenty such about that are worth the digging out. In this way you surely can make him feel that he's a man. He will always think of you as his best friend, tried and true. In the future you will know what good it does to say Hello!

St. Cloud Wood Yard

Corner 9th St. and Ky. Ave.

A. F. McLEAN, Prop.

Now Open for Business

Wood \$2 Per Stran

Prompt Delivery

Orders Taken at Nicholas' and Hargrave's Stores

W. J. MALLETT

the Wholesale Cement Dealer and Cheapest Man for

Sidewalks and Everything in Concrete

Orders can be left at his house, Kentucky Ave. and 10th St.

CUTTING HIS PANTS.

adequate drainage system, and it shall

A Funny Man's Criticism of the Sarcotical Artist's Efforts.

When a tailor puts you on the measuring box, with a man guarding the door so that you can't get away and another making a book on the game, he reels off something like this as he goes about you with his measuring tape: "13-2-11-15-8-4-19-11-46-Go, you're beginning to get a front, ain't you?—0-17-side and two hips, Jinnie—33-4-38—Can you come in tomorrow or Friday?—19-6—House of a flat, did you say?—28—Custom of the house to have a deposit on all orders—16-What was that last, Jinnie, did I say? Oh, make it 25 in the middle—What did you say your name was, mister?"

Now, nobody can make any combination of the foregoing figures which will spell anything like a decent pair of pants. But the tailor cares nothing whatever about the figures which he calls out to flamme and indeed makes no reference to them in his later operations. He knows the pants won't fit, say, so he says the suit is too small and you will discover that the measurements when he undertakes the laying out of that particular garment on which he puts some more

melt on which he puts your name.

Having selected from the mass of papers on his desk a set of figures which suits him, he goes behind his counter, yawns, looks in the glass, smooths down his hair, hunts for the place where he left his cigar and at last picks up a thing which looks like a board rule, with a curve in the corner like a hockey stick. If you are not watching him he will probably cut your pants by ear and will not bother to use this implement, but if you insist upon inspection he'll make a pretense of scientific use of this instrument, whose real nature or purpose no human being knows or ever will know.

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What the tailor is thinking of as he begins to make chalk marks in a piece of blue paper, using this rule as a straight edge, is the "joy ride" he is going to have with Marie in his new auto that evening. It makes no difference to him whether the chalk slips or not, nor is it important how far along this or that angle he allows the straight or curved line to run. He knows they are not going to fit, anyhow, so why should he bother about it overmuch? The only hope you can possibly have meantime is the one raised in your bosom when the tailor, from behind the counter, looks up and says: "Jimmie, why in the world didn't you mark the name on this gent's pants? Oh, well, never mind."

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What has become of the old-fashioned man who boiled a whole ham and sliced off it for a week?—Macon, (Ga.), News.

H. A. LEAVITT, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Marine's Pharmacy
On Friday of Each Week

Clerk and Auditor to make report and publish annually a list of all moneys received for licenses.

Sec. 12. The Clerk and Auditor may administer an oath to and take the affidavit of any person charging another with an offense by breach of an ordinance, and may issue a warrant to the Marshal to have the accused person arrested and brought before the Mayor for trial.

Sec. 13. It shall be the duty of the Clerk and Auditor to make an annual audit of the books of each city official, and also to make any other audit as the Council may from time to time require, and make a report to the Council on all such audits.

Sec. 14. The Treasurer, before entering upon the duties of his office shall take the oath prescribed by law and shall give bond as required by law in such sum as the Council shall determine, annually by resolution, until his election, conditional for the faithful discharge of his duties, and shall keep his office in the city of St. Cloud.

Sec. 15. The Council shall furnish the Treasurer with a receipt book, with form of receipts, and with blank spaces for the amounts to be filled therein, and with stubs to correspond, which receipts and stubs shall designate separately each fund for which taxes, sums in payment of fines, commutations and forfeitures, and all other sums are collected, and it shall be the duty of any officer when making payment of money or funds collected as aforesaid, to the Treasurer, to inform him of the sums collected for or on account of each fund, and the Treasurer shall fill out and deliver to such officer a proper receipt from such receipt book, designating the amount received for each fund separately, and the Treasurer shall keep a copy of each such receipt on the corresponding stub in such receipt book.

Sec. 16. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to open an account with himself in a well bound book to be furnished by the Council, and he shall charge himself with all moneys which he may officially receive, specifying the source from whence received, the date of receiving, and on what account, and the amount in distinct and separate items, which shall show the amount of script and the amount of currency, and the respective kinds and amounts thereof, and in like manner he shall credit the said account with all payments, setting out the amount, date, and name of the person in whose favor the order for payment is drawn, and the date of payment.

Sec. 17. The Treasurer shall present to the Council at its first meeting in each month a copy of his accounts of the preceding month properly balanced.

Sec. 18. The Treasurer of the city shall enter in a book for that purpose, the fact that the refusal to pay, or non-payment, of any warrant or order which may be presented to him as such Treasurer, and to include in such entry a description of the warrant or order, by whom presented, the date of presentation, and his reason for such refusal or non-payment; and he shall at the request of the person presenting the same, endorse on the back of such warrant, or order, the fact of such refusal or non-payment, and reason therefor.

Sec. 19. The Council shall furnish the Treasurer with a book for the purpose mentioned in the preceding section, which shall be open to the inspection of all citizens.

Sec. 20. The Tax Assessor and Collector shall before he enters upon the

to the original and copy an affidavit substantially in manner and form as prescribed by the general revenue law of the State of Florida, which copy, with the original, he shall turn over to the Council at a meeting to be held on the first Monday in August of each year for that purpose, at which meeting the Council shall examine and compare such original and copy and correct any errors, and, if found to be correct, shall so certify upon each of them, which certificate shall be signed by a majority of the Council, and the Tax Assessor shall then deliver the copy of the assessment roll to the Clerk, after annexing to said original a warrant substantially in manner and form as is or may be prescribed by the general revenue law of the state of Florida.

Sec. 32. All taxes shall be payable on or after the first day of September of each year, and the Tax Assessor and Collector is hereby vested with authority to collect by levy and sale of the goods and chattels, lands and tenements assessed, all taxes that remain unpaid on the first day of January of each year.

Sec. 33. Duties of the Sanitary Inspector: No person shall deposit on any streets or sidewalks or lots within the business portion if the town, or on any public square, any sweepings of any stores, dwellings, offices, shops or booths, or any paper, hair, chips, bones, peelings, slops, straw, trash, rubbish or wastings of any kind whatsoever, but he is hereby required to put any accumulations as above specified in a box or suitable receptacle, and place the same out at the edge of the sidewalk in the street in front of the premises occupied by him, each and every day by eight o'clock A. M., at which hour such accumulations shall be removed by scavenger carts; and any person violating the provisions of this section shall, upon conviction, be fined not exceeding \$5.00 for each offense.

Sec. 34. Whenever in the judgment of the Sanitary Inspector it is necessary for the sanitary protection of the public health that buckets and disinfectants be used in any privy in the city, he shall immediately furnish the same with such buckets and disinfectants as may be necessary, said bucket to be made of galvanized iron or other suitable sanitary material; and in case of failure to comply with said notice within forty-eight hours, said owner, tenant or occupant shall be subject to a fine of not more than \$25, or to imprisonment for not more than ten days, or both such fine and imprisonment.

Sec. 35. It shall be the duty of the Council to keep a sufficient number and amount of buckets and disinfectants described in section aforesaid on hand to supply the needs of the city.

Sec. 36. It shall be the duty of the scavenger, under the direction of the Sanitary Inspector, to empty and disinfect all privy buckets used in the city as often as may be necessary, and every owner, tenant or occupant of any bucket privy shall pay for the scavenger's services the sum of One Dollar per quarter for each bucket so handled by him, not exceeding twice a week, and any such owner, tenant or occupant, failing to pay for such service upon demand, shall be subject to a fine of not more than Twenty-five Dollars, or to imprisonment for not less than ten days, or by both such fine and imprisonment; said payments to be made quarterly in advance.

Sec. 37. The scavenger shall make report to the Sanitary Inspector of all buckets so handled by him, and it shall be the duty of the Tax Collector to make monthly collections of all buckets and disinfectants dues, and to report same to the Council once each three months.

Sec. 38. For the purpose of enforcing the provisions of Sections 34 to 37 of this ordinance the Sanitary Inspector is hereby empowered to enter upon or into any premises or building, during the day time, for the purpose of investigating the sanitary conditions of any earth or water closet, or other form of privy, or any cess-pool, or any other sanitary condition, and any person resisting such an investigation shall be punished by a fine of not more than \$25.00, or by imprisonment for not more than ten days, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

Sec. 39. The Superintendent of Streets shall have complete charge, control, supervision and regulation of all highways, bridges, sidewalks, alleys, parks, bathing beaches, piers, docks and wharves within the city limits.

Sec. 40. It shall be the duty of the Superintendent of Streets to maintain an active supervision over the fire department of the city, and to visit

adequate drainage system, and it shall be his further duty to supervise the care of the cemetery.

Sec. 41. Before entering upon the duties of his office the Superintendent of Streets shall take the oath prescribed by law, and give bond as required by law, in such sum as the Council shall determine by resolution, annually before the election, and which bond shall be conditioned for the faithful discharge of his duties.

Sec. 42. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage and approval by the Mayor.

Read the first time October 20th, A. D. 1915.

Upon unanimous approval read the second time and placed upon its final passage this the 25th day of October, A. D. 1915.

W. N. Garner.
President of the Council.

Attest:
Fred B. Kenney,
Approved this 25th day of October, A. D. 1915.
W. N. Garner
Mayor.

7-5t

ST. CLOUD, FLA., TAX NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the state and county tax books for the year 1915 will open for collection of county and state tax November 1st.

When applying for tax bill be sure to give complete description of your property and enclose stamped envelope for reply. Remittance should be made by postoffice money order or certified check. **PERSONAL CHECKS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.** A discount of 2 per cent will be allowed on all taxes paid during November.

For county and state tax apply and pay C. L. Bandy, Tax Collector, Kissimmee, Florida. For city tax—town of St. Cloud—apply and pay E. E. Scranton, Tax Collector, St. Cloud, Florida. Bear in mind that you must pay both county and state tax as well as city tax on town lots.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB.

A man sold me a
gold-brick
It made me angry
then,
But now I'm glad, at
least it shows
I trust my
fellow-men.

RTC



Cupid carries a bow and arrows because he has no convenience for carrying a gun.—Minot (S. D.), Optic-Reporter.

P	S. W. PORTER.	S. W. P
S. W. PORTER.	Real Estate	
	S. W. P	
	Ground Lime Roc	
P	S. W. PORTER.	S. W. P

ST. CLOUD REALTY

R. F. RALL
Real Estate and Insurance. Pay Taxes.
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DIEFENDORF

FOR GROVES, ACREAGE

We also sell the Seminole Land

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Lots, Plots and Sections

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REAL ESTATE

In B. F. R

New York Ave., be

Orange Groves, Houses

Improved and Unimproved

A Funny Man's Criticism of the Sartorial Artist's Efforts.

When a tailor puts you on the measuring box, with a man guarding the door so that you can't get away and another making a book on the game, he reels off something like this as he goes about you, with his measuring tape: "13-2-11-14-8-4-19-11-16-Gee, you're beginning to get a front, ain't you?—6½-17-18-16 and two hips, Jimmie—33½-36—Can you come in tomorrow or Friday?—19-6—House or a flat, did you say?—28—Custom of the house to have a deposit on all orders—16—What was that last, Jimmie, did I say? Oh, make it 25 in the middle—What did you say your name was, mister?"

Now, nobody can make any combination of the foregoing figures which will spell anything like a decent pair of pants. But the tailor cares nothing whatever about the figures which he calls out to Jimmie and indeed makes no reference to them in his later operations. He knows the pants won't fit, anyway, so what's the use? If you check him you will discover that his measurements when he undertakes the laying out of that particular garment on which he puts your name.

Having selected from the mass of papers on his desk a set of figures which suits him, he goes behind his counter, yawns, looks in the glass, smooths down his hair, hunts for the place where he left his cigar and at last picks up a thing which looks like a board rule, with a curve in the corner like a hockey stick. If you are not watching him he will probably cut your pants by ear and will not bother to use this implement, but if you insist upon inspection he'll make a pretense of scientific use of this instrument, whose real nature or purpose no human being knows or ever will know.

What the tailor is thinking of as he begins to make chalk marks in a piece of blue paper, using this rule as a straight edge, is the "joy ride" he is going to have with Marie in his new auto that evening. It makes no difference to him whether the chalk slips or not, nor is it important how far along this or that angle he allows the straight or curved line to run. He knows they are not going to fit, anyhow, so why should he bother about it overmuch? The only hope you can possibly have meantime is the one raised in your bosom when the tailor, from behind the counter, looks up and says: "Jimmie, why in the world didn't you mark the name on this gent's pants? Oh, well, never mind."

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What has become of the old-fashioned man who holed a whole ham and sliced off it for a week?—Macon, (Ga.), News.

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It made me angry
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Cupid carries a bow and arrows because he has no conveniences for carrying a gun.—Minot (S. D.), Optic-Reporter.

P	S. W. PORTER.	S. W. PORTER.	S. W. PORTER.	P
S. W. PORTER.	<i>Real Estate</i>		<i>Insurance</i>	S. W. PORTER.
	S. W. PORTER			
	<i>Ground Lime Rock</i>		<i>St. Cloud, Fla.</i>	
P	S. W. PORTER.	S. W. PORTER.	S. W. PORTER.	P

ST. CLOUD REALTY CO., St. Cloud, Florida
B. F. RALLIS, Manager
Real Estate and Insurance. Pay Taxes. Write Legal Papers. Examine Titles.
Abstracts Furnished. Collector. Notary Public in Office. Correspondence Solicited.

DIEFENDORF & WATTS
FOR GROVES, ACREAGE, HOUSES AND LOTS
We also sell the Seminole Land and Investment Co. property.
SEE US

Lots, Plots and Sections of Land For Sale

Leon D. Lamb
REAL ESTATE AGENT
In B. F. Ralls' Office
New York Ave., bet. 10th & 11th Sts.

**Orange Groves, Houses Ready for Occupancy
Improved and Unimproved Property of all Kinds**

TWENTY DOLLARS GIVEN AWAY!

FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, THE

THE CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE OF FLORIDA

KISSIMMEE, FLA., OFFERS

Its \$90 Combined Scholarship for \$70

Payable \$10 Per Month

10% Discount For Cash

WINNERS IN CANNING AND CORN CLUB CONTEST IN OSCEOLA CO.

THE CONTEST WAS HELD IN CASINO THEATRE IN KISSIMMEE, LAST WEEK BEFORE AN ENTHUSIASTIC GATHERING

The following were the prize winners in the Girls' Canning Club and Boys' Corn Club contest held at the Casino theatre, Kissimmee, Tuesday, Monday and Thursday of last week:

The prize winners in the Girls' Canning Club were:

Miss Fern Fansler, daughter of S. T. Fansler, first prize, short course at Tallahassee, donated by the county school board.

Miss Ila Fansler, daughter of S. T. Fansler, second prize, short course at Tallahassee, donated by the county school board.

Miss Lily Belle Hughey, daughter of J. T. Hughey, Union Center, canning machine donated by Osceola Hardware Co.

Miss Nellie Barber, daughter of Jeff Barber, Union Center, table cloth, donated by H. C. Stanford Co.

Miss Ruby Simmons, daughter of Mrs. Andrew Simmons, Center Park, preserving kettle, W. B. Kaginon company.

Miss Eunice Miller, daughter of W. Miller, Center Park, \$2.50 in trade at Katz store.

Mrs. Fred Herzberg, Shingle Creek, half barrel of flour, Waters & Carson Co.

Miss Nettie Hays, daughter of Mrs. George Hays, Union Center, wrist watch, Cole Jewelry Co.

Miss Hattie Sullivan, daughter of B. Sullivan, Bassville, \$2.50 in trade at Katz store.

Champ Hays, son of Mrs. George Hays, Union Center, \$2 in trade at Osceola Pharmacy.

Miss Mattie Baisden, daughter of John Baisden, Whittier, \$5 savings deposit at State Bank.

Miss Ethel Simmons, daughter of Mrs. Andrew Simmons, Center Park, canner, donated by Favorite Manufacturing Co., Tampa.

Miss Lillie Simmons, Center Park, year's subscription to the Kissimmee Valley Gazette.

Miss Pauline Barclay, Center Park, \$2.50 in trade at Palace Drug store.

Miss Mildred Partin, daughter of Homer Partin, Center Park, fireless cooker, made at the Short Course.

Miss Kate Partin, daughter of Homer Partin, of Center Park, year's subscription to the Valley Gazette.

Miss Mabel Tindall, of Narcoossee, box of Nunnally's candies, Roberson's drug store.

Miss Allene Bass, daughter of Dave Bass, of Center Park, year's subscription to the St. Cloud Tribune.

Miss Jeanette Prevatt, daughter of Mrs. C. F. Prevatt, Kissimmee, year's subscription to the St. Cloud Tribune.

Miss Percy Oliver, daughter of J. W. Oliver, Kissimmee, \$1.25 in cash, donated by Bryan Realty Co.

Miss Ruby Oliver, same.

Miss Florence Rexford, daughter of G. A. Rexford, Kissimmee, year's subscription to the St. Cloud Tribune.

Miss Millie Partin, daughter of R. C. Partin, Center Park, year's subscription to the St. Cloud Tribune.

Miss Sadie Bass, daughter of Mrs. Fannie Bass, Bassville, club pin.

Miss Mildred Bass, granddaughter of Richard Bass, Bassville, club pin.

The judges of the girls' work were Mrs. W. J. S. Carr, Mrs. N. C. Bryan and Miss Wells, assistant in Home Economics work in Florida, who was here from Tallahassee to take part in the Short Course, which was given as a part of the week's program.

The winners were selected on the following basis as provided by the agricultural department:

Quality Score

Color, 4 per cent; clearness, 3 per cent; weight, 4 per cent; texture, 4 per cent; flavor, 6 per cent; ripeness, 1 per cent; size, 1 per cent; pack, 4 per cent; appearance, 2 per cent; label, 1 per cent; neatness, 1 per cent; total, 30 per cent.

Business Showing

Management of crop, 5 per cent; yield, 10 per cent; profit, 10 per cent; cap and apron, 2 1/2 per cent; appearance of exhibit, 2 1/2 per cent; total, 30 per cent.

Essay Score

English, 4 per cent; knowledge of work, 10 per cent; penmanship, 2 per cent; cleanliness, 2 per cent; decorated front and general attractiveness, 2 per cent; total, 20 per cent.

Total Score

Business showing, 30 per cent; quality, 30 per cent; record book, 20 per cent; history, 20 per cent; total, 100 per cent.

The winners of the Boys' Corn Club prizes were:

Dwight Funk, son of C. H. Funk, first prize, a trip to Gainesville and a short course in the Agricultural

FLORIDA BOYS' CORN CLUB



MORE AND BETTER CORN

college, donated by the county school board; bushels to the acre, 45.6.

Curtis Yates, son of Paul Yates, of Shingle Creek, second prize, deposit in Citizens Bank and \$3.50 in trade at the Cole Jewelry Co.; bushels to the acre, 39.1-4.

Roy O'Berry, son of J. F. O'Berry, third prize, \$5 deposit in State Bank and \$1.50 in trade at Cole Jewelry Co.; bushels to the acre, 31.

Arthur Partin, son of H. M. Partin, fifth prize, pure bred Duroc Jersey pig, donated by Hunter Land Co.; bushels to the acre, 30.

James W. Oliver, Jr., sixth prize, \$5 in trade at the Katz store; bushels to the acre, 26.

Clifford Lester, seventh prize, five pounds of Natal grass seed or \$2.50 in trade at Osceola Hardware Co.; bushels to the acre, 23.1-2.

Alton Partin, son of L. E. Partin,

eight prize, four bushels of burr clover seed, donated by Waters & Carson Co.; bushels to the acre, 20.

The judges of the Corn Club were B. C. Miller and H. G. Seiver. The boys' record books, etc., were judged by County Demonstrator, B. E. Evans and A. P. Spencer, of Gainesville, district agent of the farm demonstration work.

The national basis of award for corn club work is as follows:

(1) Greatest yield per acre, 30 per cent; (2) best showing of profit on investment, 30 per cent; (3) best exhibit of ten ears at county exhibit, 20 per cent; (4) best written history entitled "How I made my crop of corn," 20 per cent.

Roy O'Berry showed the lowest net cost per bushel, 46 cents. Arthur Partin was next with 48 cents. The others ran higher.

The highest yield at lowest cost record in the Boys' Corn Club work in the United States is held by Julius Hill, of Alabama, who made a record of 212 1/2 bushels to the acre at a cost of 8.6 cents per bushel. The best record in this state this year so far reported was that made by a Hernando county boy who grew 101 bushels to the acre.

OSCEOLA COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' OFFICIAL REPORT APPROVED

(Continued from Page Three.)

M. B. Carson, cost co. crt. cases.	20.60
L. H. Ingram, cost co. crt. cases.	20.47
J. L. Overstreet, cost co. crt. cases.	21.70
St. Cloud Tribune notice	6.50
Geo. D. Barnard, seals	20.05
W. B. Makinson, Co. lock	20.05
L. H. Ingram, feed pris	31.00
S. L. Luffler, commissions	121.60
C. L. Bandy, commissions	134.31
J. W. Thompson, coffin for paup	6.00
Valley Gazette, blanks	90.50
Valley Gazette, 600 papers	50.00
St. Cloud Tribune, 600 papers	50.00
Osceola Hdw Co. culverts	295.00
Henry McKnight, barb rd gng	2.50
Osceola Hdw Co. sup rd gng	3.87
S. M. Rogers, guard	40.00
Kissy Tel Co	2.00
Kissy Transfer Co	2.25
L. R. Farmer frt paid	5.28
M. C. Gilbert, guard	35.00
May Lbr Co, lumber	5.64
Mach Bros, teams	4.00
A. Lamb, rep co bridge	9.50
S. T. Fansler, vegetables rd gng	1.00
Mrs. L. R. Farmer, board	15.50
Nat Porter, board conv	9.50
A. Smith, clipping mules	21.00
Lupfer & Prather auto tires	15.81
Mrs. Howell Bass, sup rd gng	10.21
Mach Bros, gas to rd gng	8.91
W. B. Makinson, sup rd gng	38.00
F. H. Lawson, shoes rd gng	10.90
Waters & Carson Co, mule feed	244.84
Waters & Carson Co, sup rd gng	125.66
Hardy Walker, work on road	5.00
J. D. Chunn exam bodies	20.00
Osceola Hdw Co, sup	8.40
Jno Davis, care co paup	12.50
Osceola Tel Co	3.09
C. L. Hyatt, med services conv	7.00
Waters & Carson Groc Co, sup	40
B. E. Evans, amt extra to sal	10.00
Kissy W & L Co	14.50
L. H. Ingram burial paup	22.28
B. E. Evans, amt advncd exhib	100.00
Susan Yates, mntnce	89.25
Kissy Val Gazette notices	1.50
J. C. Griffin, shoeing horse	1.50
T. M. Murphy, Thompson case	2.43
A. Lamb, rep on co bridge	8.00
Paid warrants were ordered cancelled from the various funds as follows:	
General Revenue	\$2,031.09
Road Fund	1,944.66
Fine & Forfeiture	181.49
The treasurer's report showed the following balance on hand October 30, 1915:	
General Revenue	\$ 640.67
Fine & Forfeiture	1,032.97
General School Fund	689.86
Road Fund	576.26
Special Fund	1,585.46
S. S. D. No. 1	431.50
S. S. D. No. 2	6.51
S. S. D. No. 3	817.88
S. S. D. No. 4	2,751.48
S. S. D. No. 5	126.09
S. S. D. No. 6	132.43
Total	\$8,791.11

The Tax Collector's license report showed the following amounts collected:

General License \$869.20
Auto License 624.00

Tax Collector's Poll Tax report showed the following: None collected.

There being no other business to be disposed of the Board adjourned to meet again on the 6th day of December, 1915, in regular session.

E. L. Lesley,
Chairman.

J. L. Overstreet, Clerk.

G.A.R. HALL

THANKSGIVING, NOV. 25

"Cupid at College"

THE THREE-ACT MUSICAL COMEDY

Will be given for the LADIES' IMPROVEMENT CLUB

"Cupid at College" is the most entertaining musical comedy it has been our good fortune to witness, and the cast is about the best that could be assembled.

The play is given by the Ladies' Improvement Club for the Library Building Fund, so you are helping the most worthy cause when you buy tickets for this play.

CAST

Joyce Dyncourt	Edith Williams
Phyllis Seersucker	Ruth Bass
Nan Seersucker	Blanche Eaton
Barbara Allcash	Ruth Wylie
Daisy Spellbinder	Bess Strode
Maudie Organdie	Katie Clauson
Mollie Anthracite	Evadna Harris
Parcepa Primrose	Marion Harmon
Suzanne Cadet	Mary Grace Ryan
Psyche Persimmons	Anna Farr
Tulu Witherspoon	Bessie Farr
Melindy DeCourcy	
Robert May Buckmaster	
Nora McCarthy	Roxie Goodrich
Mademoiselle Jeanne	
Ethel Thompson	
Lord Blazonherrie	Lynn Daugherty
Geoffrey Dyncourt	Harry Todd
Dick Majendie	Roy VanDenbergh
Jack Ryder	Jim Marsh
Chauncey Chetwyn	Milford George
Reginald Delaware	Venezuela Van
Astorbilt	Mac Arrowsmith
Ondego Smythe	Harry Williams
Robinson	Earl Schofield

The Camera

.....The Most Taking Character

Synopsis

ACT I—Crandon Hall. "The Runaway."

ACT II—Geoffrey's Studio. "Another plate smashed."

ACT III—College Campus. "Russian Tea."

Music

Pianist Mrs. Buckmaster

ACT I

"I've Been Longing For a Girl Like You."

"Snap Your Fingers With Me."

"I Can't Do the Sum."

"Put Me Amongst the Boys."

ACT II

"Take Me to the Cabaret."

"Os-Ka-Loo-Sa-Loo."

"Sweetheart For Every Day."

"I'll Do the Same For You."

ACT III

"Take Your Girl to the Ball Game."

"Rah-Rah-Rah!"

"Wouldn't You Like to Have Me For a Sweetheart?"

"I Don't Want Just Any Little Girl."

BETWEEN ACTS

Reserved seat tickets 25c; General admission 15c; children under 12 years 10c; reserved at the Seminole Pharmacy

Doors open 7 p. m.; performance, at 8.

Only 30 days till Xmas. Shop early.

CITY FATHERS BUSY IN ATTENDING TO MATTERS OF IMPORTANCE

(Continued from page 4)

permits for sidewalk crossings, Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea; Kenney, yea; Scranton, nay.

President Garner had to leave and placed the meeting in charge of J. I. Cummings, president pro tem.

Moved by Councilman Farris and seconded by Councilman Kenney that the following bills be allowed:

R. G. Reynolds, engineering, \$15.62

F. B. Kenney, supplies 2.45

A. U. Cooley, digging grave 3.00

T. A. Horn, hay 29.94

Ralph Wilcox, salary 9.16

T. A. Court, street work 1.00

E. E. Scranton, supplies 11.49

Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea; Kenney, yea; Scranton, yea.

Moved by Councilman Buckmaster and seconded by Councilman Scranton, to adjourn. All yea.

Attest: W. N. Garner, Prest of Council.

F. B. Kenney, Clerk.

ADVERTISE IN THE TRIBUNE

WANT ADS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Winchester rifle, 30-30, has ivory bead, and in good condition; also Winchester automatic, .35 cal., with front ivory bead and rear Lyman peep sight; fine for 'gators, deer or any other game. Will sell these cheap. Address Box 629, 7-11

FOR SALE—A self-player piano at a bargain. See L. Shambow, corner Carolina and 12th st. 4-11

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—Send \$2.50 for 1,000. Cabbage plants at \$1.50. Peach, plum, pear and cherry trees at 10 to 15 cents each. John Lightfoot, E. Chattanooga, Tennessee. 5-14t

FOR SALE—Japanese Seed Canes, \$5 per thousand. Weir, St. Cloud, 12-11

FOR SALE—Cabbage and tomato plants. D. L. Smith, 14th and Florida Ave. 10-4tp

FOR SALE—Shot gun and rifle and pull-out cot. Inquire of John K. Blass, cor. 11th and 7th. 11-4tp

FOR SALE—Cabbage, Collards Brussels sprouts, 20c per 100; tomato plants, 25c per hundred. Ilman, NW cor. 6th & Conn. 12-2t

FOR SALE—Mare and colt, Dr. Buckmaster. 13-11

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Ohio ave., near lake, lot 50x150; if you build price is \$100; well fenced, chicken house and yard 30x50; 100 pineapples, shade trees, etc. This is a bargain. Owner, W. J. O'Brien, St. Cloud. 13-6tp

TO CLOSE UP AN ESTATE the following property is offered for \$100 cash down: Lots 11 and 12 in Block 119, St. Cloud; 5-acre tract No. 5, and 5-acre tract No. 12, in Sec. 15, T. 27, R. 30; and 5-acre tract No. 14, in Sec. 24, T. 26, R. 30. For particulars apply to Mr. T. W. Van Alstyne, P. O. Box 2348. Oct 28 Nov 11-25 Dec 9

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—For good real estate or orange grove, a good hardware store in a live town. Stock of goods invoice \$20,000. Box 128, Kissimmee, Fla. 11-5tp

FOR SALE—One corner lot, central; sidewalk on opposite side; one 5-acre tract, fenced, 2 1/2 acres cleared, trees planted, house and well on place, 5 miles out. Box 607. 13-11tp

FOR SALE—At a bargain for a quick sale, lots 28-29, block 9, St. Cloud; lots 87-90, Sec. 5, Tp. 27, R. 31. Make offer, J. R. Johnston, Bynard House, Wilmington, Ohio. 12-2tp

FOR SALE—HOUSES

\$700 buys a good home of 4 rooms; porches on front and side; newly painted and whitened throughout; tool house with cement floor, good chicken house and yard; on cultivated lot 50x150 ft.; near postoffice, churches and school. Good assortment of trees, flowers, bushes and vines. It's a bargain; call and see for yourself. Fred S. Davies, Delaware Ave and 13th st., St. Cloud, Fla. 11-11

FOR ROOMS AND BOARD—Write or inquire D. L. Smith, 14th and Florida Ave., St. Cloud. 10-4tp

LOST

LOST—Purse containing money order and a \$20-bill. I will give liberal reward for return of same. L. A. Guesaz, in Tribune office.

WANTED

WANTED—For the season, a small furnished house with bathroom and electric lights, pleasantly situated in or near the city. Will be there to see it November 30, 1915. Address Massachusetts, this office. 12-2tp

MISCELLANEOUS

SANITARY TOILET can be seen at Dr. Buckmaster's office over Seminole Drug Store. Carl Engle, 8-7tp

IMPORTANT TO CITRUS GROWERS. One Million Trees. Write Postal today for valuable information as to citrus trees. Important to you whether you wish to buy or not. Largest citrus fruit nurseries in Florida. Welikit Nurseries, Leesburg, Fla. 9-10t

The Alcove Confectionery

The St. Cloud Tribune is always on sale at the Alcove as is almost all other publications and magazines. Headquarters for Cigars, Cigarettes, Candies, Peanuts, Popcorn, etc.